PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Our attitude towards the Summer is unchanged. The weather critics are figuring on another not quite so hot spell. We are figuring on cooling you for it, and to this end we have reduced the price on a lot of choice imported ginghams, 50c 25c.

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$20,000 in Stakes and Purses.

September 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6.

2.37, trotting $600
2.17, trotting $1000
Two-year-old Pacing Stake (closed with 20 entries) $500

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7.

2.25 trotting $1000
2.24, pacing 800
3-year-old trotting stake (closed with 32 entries) 500

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8.

2.27, trotting stake (closed with 21 entries) $2000
2-year-old trotting stake (closed with 26 entries) 500
Free for all pacing (Hal Pointer and Direct barred) 1500
3 year-old pacing stake (closed with 21 entries) 300

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9.

2.30, pacing $600
2.20, trotting 1000
2.16, pacing 1000

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10.

Free-for-all Trotting $1500
2.19 Pacing 1000
2.30 Trotting 800

Entries close Aug 23. Records made on that day no bar.

The biggest Race Meeting Ever Given in Indiana.

Excursion Rates on all Railroads.

H. C. ROCKHILL, Secretary.

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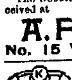

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THE FIRST BLOOD.

Troops Fire Into a Mob for Stoning a Train—The Situation at Buffalo Unchanged.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 20—The second week of the railroad strike opened today. Three features are most prominent this morning: An army of 5,000 soldiers is quartered on the city and county; an attempt, only partly successful so far, is being made to lift the freight blockade, and the danger of a strike of kindred organizations is no less imminent than heretofore. A cry has gone up for the recall of some portion of General Porter's large army, which is costing Erie county a pretty sum. Only thirty trains of freight were moven out of the city yesterday by the roads affected, as compared with the usual average of 200 a day. This would indicate that more than the protection of the national guard is needed to enable the several roads to do business. The real trouble seems to be the procuring and drilling of men. The strikers are reported as satisfied with the tie-up of the several roads and while Grand Master Sweeney endeavors without avail to arbitrate, plans are being discussed to still further cripple the roads. It is stated on good authority that unless the demands of the men are met, the freight trainmen and others will be ordered out. An important crisis in the strike has been reached. It is stated to be an almost certainty that the locomotive firemen on the Lehigh, Erie, Lake Shore, West Shore and Central roads will go out between 6 o'clock this evening and Sunday morning and the trainmen and conductors will follow them. This strike, should it occur, will be the outcome of a secret meeting of the five local lodges of firemen, held last night, which lasted until after midnight. About 250 men were in attendance, representing all the lodges in the city as well as the several roads. The trainmen and conductors brotherhood was represented by delegates. It is reported that the 597 members of the Firemen's brotherhood are unanimously in favor of declaring a strike on the Erie, Lehigh, Lake Shore, West Shore and Central roads. Many of the members urged that the local lodges order the strike immediately. They were held back by the more conservative men and the matter was referred to Grand Master Sargent, at Terre Haute. It was stated by one of the firemen that it was probable that the grand master would comply with the wishes of the local organization. The strike will be sympathetic and no bill greivances will be presented. However, the firemen insist that if the switchmen are given the ten hour system it has to apply to them also. Otherwise it would be direct discrimination against their organization.

The troops from out of town, especially those from the eastern part of the state, are having as much hardship as either the strikers or the the railroads. They were routed out in a hurry, and most of them came unprepared for a long stay. No preparations were made to receive them here—not even rations were provided. When the New York regiments reached their station in the Lake Shore yards they were nearly famished, and at once instituted a foraging expedition. A Lake Shore car inspector said last night that these men in their search for food broke open ten Lake Shore cars. In one they found a quantity of crackers, which were seized and distributed among the men.

The Twenty-second regiment from New York is guarding the Lehigh yards. With it is the Twenty-third separate company of Hudson. The men of this regiment were complaining all day of lack of food. They said they were suffering more than the strikers, they were brought up here to be starved. The Sixteenth seperate company from Catskill is also at the Lehigh yards. They were joined last evening by the companies five and ten of Newberg and the Ninth regiment of New York city. For the accommodation of the newcomers a string of empty freight cars was brought to the Lehigh yards. The Thirteenth regiment is quartered in the Ellsworth elevator at the foot of Michigan street and is doing guard duty.

Sheriff Beck is a busy and much worried man these days. He is damned for calling out the state troops and he is damned for not calling them out sooner. He is pestered with demands for the withdrawal of troops and likewise for their retention. Personally he does think the army of soldiers unnecessary. Today he will look over the ground and if he finds everything all right and quiet and the roads encountering no trouble he will ask the governor to withdraw the troops. In the opinion of the sheriff all obstructions to the yard business will disappear in a day or two. The sheriff justifies his position in regard to calling out the troops and said if the business dead lock had continued four or five days half of our large factories would have been closed for lack of coal and thousands would have been idle.

The strikers are not the only ones who will suffer from a cessation of business on account of the strike. The road men and all who are working by the trip are seriously affected, and will be unable to make even a fair month's pay on account of the delay to freights. Their idleness is enforced on account the strike. Today the big Erie shops will be closed temporarily, throwing 600 men out of work. The lack of switching facilities and the little traffic at this end has left the men without work to do. This caused an order for a shut-down to be issued. In addition to these men, some sixty-nine others employed at the East Buffalo machine shops, comprising about three-fourths of the force there, have been laid off.

A report was current last night that the Lackawanna men had quit work at 8 o'clock. Night Yardmaster Collins was asked about the report and he stated that the men were still at work at 2:30 this morning. "There is no danger of the boys going," he said.

Yesterday afternoon the Lehigh Valley shoved a string of live stock to the Lackawanna and expected it to be cared for in the regular course of business, incidentally forcing the road to refuse it. It was at once shoved back to the delivering road.

At a quarter after 12 o'clock this morning a passenger train, due to leave the Erie station at 12:15, but which was delayed in starting, ran into an open switch just after leaving the station. The switch was the first one met and the light was burning clear. The first intimation the engineer had of danger was the rumbling of the wheels over the ties. After a further delay of two hours the train got under way again, but by that time most of the passengers had returned to the hotels for the night. The miscreants who perpetrated the outrage were not caught.

Oswego canton, Patriarch Militant, have performed one of the kindest acts that have attended the calling out of the militia. The company having been so successful at the competition in drilling as to win a prize of $150, it was at once voted to aid the soldiers with the money. Accordingly, the $150 was spent in buying two big wagon loads of provisions and they were forwarded to the Oswego separate company stationed at East Buffalo. The boys received the goods with rejoicing.

Sheriff Beck was this morning shown a dispatch stating that State Arbitrator Donovan denied that the board of arbitration had called on the sheriff and asked for the withdrawal of the troops. The sheriff explained that he intended to say to the reporter who gathered the information that a committee of switchmen, who desired arbitration, had made the request. In the hurry and excitement of his duties the sheriff conveyed the wrong impression.

Powder was burned and bullets flew thick and fast at camp 7, at East Buffalo last night. The first order to fire was given near midnight when the Seventy-first regiment's guard was called out to repell some men who were stoning a train of non-union men. The soldiers came and the stoning continued. The gang was on the Erie trestle when the order to fire was given. A volley was turned loose on them and they scattered. Another volley was fired and the men broke and ran under cover of darkness. They were pursued, but escaped.

Four companies of militia are stationed at Black Rock this morning, where the Erie and Central intend making a determined effort to move freight today. They are the Seventh seperate company from Cohoes, the Thirty-second company from Hoosic Falls, the Thirty-sixth company from Schenectady and the Thirty-seventh company. Two companies are stationed near the freight house at Parish and Tonawanda streets and two further down guards the International bridge.

The Buffalo rioters are spreading out and creating trouble at other points. They visited Suspension Bridge last night and drove away the switchmen who were making up and sending out freight trains. This information was given this morning by Assistant Superintendent Rossittor. Mr. Rossitter received a long dispatch from the Central agent at Suspension Bridge at 10 o'clock, saying there was a small riot there at 3 o'clock this morning. A lot of tough Buffalonians visited the Central yards there and drove the switchmen and yardmen away. The strikers flourished revolvers and fired two or three shots in the air. The police of Suspension Bridge rushed to the scene, but the strikers were too strong and too well armed for them to do anything. The Central authorities called upon the sheriff of Niagara county today to protect their property, telling them they would hold the county responsible for all damages to their property, and Mr. Webb will ask for military protection. Cavalry troop "A" was dispatched to Black Rock at 10 o'clock this morning on a call from the commandant there, who reported that he needed more soldiers. Private Mayuga, of company D, Twelfth New York, tried to rest himself last night on a gondola laden with iron bars on the Western New York and Pennsylvania track near Filmore avenue. He fell asleep and a train dashed into the gondola. Mayuga was thrown off and rolled under the wheels and was pinned there. His legs were badly crushed. He was taken to camp 1 and attended by the company surgeon.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Sixty-five new men were brought to Sayre yesterday afternoon and put to work. After working several hours they quit, saying they would not take the strikers places. Only one train was moved out of Sayre yesterday morning. The scene of the trouble, however, was transferred to Waverly and several exciting episodes took place. The company sent two engines from Sayre to Waverly yesterday afternoon and there they were intercepted by the strikers. The sheriff drew up two lines and forced one engine through. While this was being done the strikers prevailed upon the crew on the other engine to abandon it and it had to be taken back to Sayre. The company declared its determination yesterday to move all the trains they wished to, but whether they will be successful is doubtful, as the non-union men have all refused to go to work and will return to Philadelphia.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Aug. 20.—There is a strong possibility that the strike of the switchmen at Buffalo may extend to this city over the Big Four route, which is a Vanderbilt line. The number of switchmen employed on that road at East St. Louis is not large, but already the question of ordering a sympathetic strike is being considered. In case of such action being taken it would close St. Louis to the Vanderbilt lines. The switchmen employed on all the lines centering at East St. Louis are taking an active interest in the strike and correspondence is said to have passed between Chief Sweeney and the local officials of the order on the subject and the latter are already whetting their knives for the executive affray.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—The belief that the strike of the switchmen at Buffalo will not extend to the Erie and Lehigh Valley railroads, is growing stronger every day. The situation in these yards was the same as usual this morning. The report that a strike was imminent among the employes of the Pennsylvania railroad is without foundation. Superintendent Ford, of the New York division, said that the road was not mixed up in the matter at all.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, Aug. 20.—In an interview last evening E. E. Clark, grand chief of the Order of Railway Conductors, said that conductors of the New York roads where the strike exists will not join in the strike unless requested to perform work of the strikers and disciplined for refusal to do so.

PULPIT AND PEW.

Where Services Will Be Held in the Churches Tomorrow.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. Men's meeting at 3:30 conducted by J. W. Burns, secretary.

Third Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

Y. P. U. of C. E. meeting at Baptist church tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock. Invitation extended to all young people. Strangers heartily welcomed.

Preaching service 10:30 a. m.; Sabbath school 2:30 p. m. at the U. P. church in the Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street.

There will be no preaching tomorrow in the Second Presbyterian church. Sabbath school will meet as usual at 12 m. The Y. P. S. C. E. will meet at 7 p. m.

At the Wayne street M. E. church Rev. S. Light, of Warsaw, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth League at 7 p. m.

Song service at the city department Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 4 p. m. Men, if you wish pleasure, come to these services and be benefitted in your whole being. Rev. M. S. Marble will address the meeting. Come.

Rev. A. K. Zartman invites the readers of THE SENTINEL to the services at the Grace Reformed church, 94 East Washington street, tomorrow at 10:20 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school, 9:30; young people's meeting at 7 p. m.

Preaching at Berry street M. E. church morning and evening by the pastor, M. S. Marble. Class meetings at 9:30 and 11:45 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth devotional at 7 p. m. Seats free. Strangers welcome.

Quarterly meeting services at the Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue, W. T. Loring, chairman, conducts the services. Preaching Sunday afternoon and evening at 10:30 and 8:30. All are welcome to these gospel services.

Rev. B. A. Sutton desires to meet all the members and friends of the First U. B. church tomorrow, at 10:30 a. m. He will preach his last sermon for the year. Services at 8 p. m.; Y. P. C. U. meeting at 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to worship at Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets. Services as follows: Sabbath school, 9:30; class meeting, 11:45; preaching, 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Morning subject: "Self Examination."

Mrs. T. M. Glenn, entertained her Sabbath school class in William's park, Friday. Hammocks and swings were hung and it is needless to say the little ones enjoyed every moment of the time. Those present were Emma Thompson, Bessie Glenn, May Kickley, Grace Gates, Nellie Anderson, Jessie Taylor, Bonnie Glenn, Ola Glenn Swartzel, of Dayton, Ohio, and Mary Whitely.

U. G. Lipes came down from Jackson, Mich., this morning, and will leave tomorrow for Kansas City to attend the biennial conclave of the Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, at that place. He has just been promoted from a captaincy to a position on the staff of the Ninth regiment of the above organization.

The cloak opening of V. Guthermuth today was a brilliant one. His magnificent store at 25 Calhoun street was crowded all day by ladies who viewed the handsome display of fall and winter wraps and all were delighted.

Col. W. C. Lemert, of Bucyrus, Ohio, was in the city yesterday, attending the meeting of the board of directors of the Salimonie Natural Gas company.

FAINT HEARTS

Prevent the Miners From Attacking Coal Creek—A Bloody Fight Averted.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 20. — All miners in Jellico district, including those from Middlesboro, Ky., are massed at Jellico. A great deal of whisky is being used and leaders are endeavoring to organize a force sufficient in size to attack Coal Creek. About 1,100 of them were at the meeting last night. The meeting was very enthusiastic until volunteers were called for to make the attempt tonight. Only 200 volunteered. Less than 300 guns were found in the place, and they will not attempt any further trouble unless they get reinforcements.

About 300 of the Middlesboro miners captured a train at Corbin, Ky., on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, north of Jellico forty miles, yesterday morning and ran it to the latter place regardless of danger. At Jellico East Tennessee engine 69, which had been in the hands of the miners several days, was ready and 300 men left for Coal Creek. They got within four miles of Coal Creek when their courage failed and they started back to Jellico, and not a minute too soon, for at the junction Captain Sevier, of the First regiment, with the crack Chickasaw guards, put in an appearance. He had a twelve-pound gun with him and would have made it lively. They reached Jellico on the return trip about 4 o'clock.

COAL CREEK, Tenn., Aug. 20.—At 8 o'clock there had been no further outbreaks on the part of the miners, and things this morning are ominously quiet. It is quite likely that there will be trouble before the day is over. Reports come in that the surrounding hills are bristling with the armed miners. Camp Anderson and the stockade, as well as the town, are in complete possession of General Carnes and the troops, and the commander expresses himself as confident of his ability to fully protect them with the present force, which will soon be augmented by the troops on the way. There was an engagement in the northeastern part of the town last night between Colonel Sevier, in command of the Chickasaw guards, and about 300 Yellow Creek miners, whom they encountered on the hills. The miners were routed and several wounded. Two of the Chickasaw guards were also wounded. Two men were shot by the miners at the camp yesterday, and another wounded.

PRITCHARD WHIPPED.

Hall Knocks Him Out in the Fourth Round.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—The public were surprised when it was learned that Jim Hall and Ted Pritchard had fought today at Brighton, as the fight was not expected until Monday. Dread of public interference is said to have been the cause of anticipating the date. Betting had been in favor of Pritchard, but today it was in favor of Hall. Only the backers of the men and a few sports were present. Hall soon showed that he had a longer reach and was far cleverer than Pritchard and almost from the first it was evident that victory rested with the former. Pritchard made a splendid defense, but showed signs of being used up in the third round and was unable to come to time in the fourth. Hall thus winning the fight and 2,000 pounds.

TWO GIRLS DROWNED.

They Playfully Enter a Boat With the Above Result.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 20.—Three girls, Sadie White, aged eighteen; Lizzie Bungundy, aged nineteen, and Kate Conners, all employed in Johnson & Johnson's factory, left there shortly after 6 o'clock last night, and walking along the race way, got into a boat which was moored there. While amusing themselves with rocking the boat it capsized, throwing Lizzie Bungundy and Sadie White into the water. Kate Conners jumped to the shore and shouted for help, but the two girls were drowned before aid could reach them. The bodies were recovered.

Miss Mary Colleran was tendered a farewell reception Thursday evening at the home of her cousins, Misses Reilly, on Huntington road. Miss A. Coleman rendered in her clear soprano voice several of her many songs, and Mr. Hensill, charmed his hearers with some violin selections. Dancing and games of all kinds were indulged in by Messrs. and Mesdames Reilly, Grimme, Clarke, Cary and Misses Colleran, Coleman, Harter, Clarke, Lonergan, Kerkoff, Hudry, Covington, Cartwright, Rosseau, Austin, Parnin, McMaken, Jackson, Messrs. Lindemeyer, Hensill, Clarke, McMaken, Hudry, Rhinehart, Studer, Rosseau, Jackson, Parnin and Reilly. Miss Mary left today for her home in Chicago.

A most delightful picnic was given Thursday afternoon at Baker's grove by Edward Barry and Misses Lilly Strebig and Agnes Fry. The invited guests were the following: Misses Loretto Cody, Frankie Dalton, Myrtle Barlo, Josie O'Connor, Josie Wilkinson, Annie Collins, Mary Barry, Florence Fry, Edith Pressler, Carrie Pressler, Mollie O'Connell, Celia Strebig and Masters Lucien Fry, Tom Travis, Tom Quinn, John Barry, August, Trentman, J. Trentman, F. Beaver, Howard Fry and Henry Fry.

The Masonic Temple was crowded last night to witness the performance of the "Hustler," every seat in the house being occupied. The piece is full of fun and captured the large audience. "The Hustler" deals with the fantastic financial exploits of "Con." McFadden, a gentleman, who is in a chronic state of bankruptsy, but who rejoices in the soubriquet of the hustler. The character is modeled after the late John T. Raymond's impersonation of Col. Mulberry Sellers, and is played most effectively by the rollicking Hibernian, John Kernell, who has been termed a comedy in himself. All the other actors are the very best.

LOCAL LINES.

Today is pay day at the Wayne knitting mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gerberding are sojourning at Kendallville.

City Civil Engineer Randall was out on the streets today, the first time since his sickness.

Chas. W. Foucht, of Marshal, Ill., is a guest of Charley Brown, the cigar manufacturer.

Miss Jennie Corneille returned yesterday from a week's visit with friends at Decatur, Ind.

Miss Shoaff, of Kendallville, arrived in the city this afternoon and will be the guest of friends.

O. H. Corcoran will leave for Rome City this evening to join his family and take a week's vacation.

Mrs. I. S. Walker, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Mrs. S. F. Bowser, of East Creighton avenue.

Miss Cora Lee, of East Wayne street, gave a grand reception in honor of Miss Stine, of Chicago, last night.

James Morrison, reporter on the staff of the Van Wert Bulletin, is visiting his many friends in the city.

Miss Frankie O'Connell has returned from the north, where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

The Bruederlicher Unterstuetzungs Verein will hold their regular monthly meeting next Monday evening.

Mrs. Dr. DePuy, of Van Wert, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. M. Glenn, of South Hoagland avenue.

Mrs. Judge Shelley, of McKeesport, is visiting at the residence of her father, J. M. Kane, on West Berry street.

Miss Mamie Zollinger, with her guests, Misses Fugate and McConnell, of Indianapolis, returned from Chicago today.

W. H. Scheimann, bookkeeper for Pfeiffer & Schlatter, will return from Rome City today, after a two weeks' sojourn.

Mrs. Peter Henkenius, of Lakeside, will leave tonight for Rome City to occupy one side of her beautiful double cottage.

Louis Hale, of the firm of H. A. Kirchefer & Co., goes to the central part of the state Monday to frescoe a Lutheran church and a hotel.

Mrs. Elizabeth Swartzel and daughterr, Misses Minnie and Ola, of Dayton, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Glenn, of South Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jones, of 116 Force street, have returned from a two weeks' visit in New York. Mr. Jones is employed in the Pittsburg freight offices.

Mrs. T. M. Glenn entertained her Sabbath school class at Williams' park Friday. Swings and hammocks were put up and merry games were the order of the day.

J. F. Franke, clerk at the Devilbiss abstract and title company, will leave for Chicago tomorrow for a week's visit among friends. He will be accompanied by Miss Lizzie, of that city, who has been visiting here.

Miss Mary Pettit left this noon for her home at Wabash, where she will leave tomorrow night together with a party for Kansas City, to be gone a week. Miss Pettit will return to this city upon her arrival from the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Metzger have returned from a two weeks' trip of the lakes. They visited at Mackinaw and Saginaw City and had a very pleasant time. Mr. Metzgar is now on duty as chief deputy in the county clerk's office.

Mrs. Marsden Herrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bates, of East Wayne street, returned to her home in Winchester yesterday. Mrs. Herrick was called here a few days ago by the serious illness of her father, who is now so much improved as to be able to ride out.

Last night a delightful coaching party was given to New Haven in compliment to Miss Belle Sloan, of Chicago, and Miss Addie Ferey, of Huntington, Ind. The others who participated in the enjoyable ride were the Misses Anna Empie and Nora Gillion, and the Metsrs. Hugh Fisher, Edward Hyman and Dell and Gene Fitch.

Miss Clara and Bertha Windsor, of the west side, entertained friends in honor of Miss Gertrude Gussman, of Huntington, Ind., who is the guest of Miss Maud and Grace Sanders. Those present were: Miss Gertrude Gussman, of Huntington; Miss Maggie Metcalf, Miss Clara and Bertha Windsor, and the Messrs. Clem Schelo, John Hartman, Henry Diebold, Harry Beaver, Chas. King, Henry Nieman, Fred Gumpper, Ad. LaMar, Ed. King and Ralph Chapin.

H. A. Kirchefer & Co. have almost completed the frescoing of the German Lutheran church at Huntington, and the Huntington papers say it is a thing of beauty. They will then begin the Exchange hotel and two other jobs there. Huntington people appreciate a good thing and our Fort Wayne artists will have all they can do until they will have to return home to begin several jobs here.

A giant's skeleton has been unearthed at Brunswick, Ga., which is nerely nine feet long.

STOCK YARDS BURNING.

The Central Yards at East Liberty in Flames—Big Fire at Freeport.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 20.—2 p. m.—The Central live stock yards at East Liberty are on fire and the flames are said to be spreading on the two squares. The yards are located on the Pennsylvania railroad, four miles east of Pittsburg.

FOSTORIA, Ohio, Aug. 20.—About 4 o'clock this morning a disastrous conflagration swept over the town of Freeport, Wood county, north of this city, on the Ohio Central railroad, destroying numerous business blocks and damaging and completely leveling the business portion of the city. The town has no fire department and help was summoned from Fostoria, but the fire department did not go, because there was no water in the village. The fire originated from an oil tank. Total loss, about $50,000.

MARRIED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Councilman and Mrs. McClelland Handsomely Remembered.

At Etna Green, Ind., twenty-five years ago yesterday occurred the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McClelland, of No. 15 Cass street. In honor of the jolly couple's silver wedding their friends gathered at their pleasant home last evening, first getting the victims away until all was in readiness. After the uninvited guests had assembled, a messenger was dispatched for Mr. and Mrs. McClelland, and they returned home to find the house in possession of their friends. After a few moments of social conversation, Walter C. Smith took the host and hostess by the arms and leading them to a table in an adjoining room, removed a cover and displayed an elegant and costly silver tea set, which he presented to them in behalf of the following donors: Mr. and Mrs. William Edmunds, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilhelm, Mr. and Mrs. Dell Clutter, Mr. and Mrs. William Link, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Racine, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoemig, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. James Liggett, Mr. and Mrs. B. Kuntz, Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, Dr. and Mrs. John Seaton, Mrs. R. Clutter and daughter Lula, Dr. Walter Langtry, Mr. George Ziehr, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Hubbard.

A HAPPY WEDDING.

Engineer George Quidore and Mrs. Belle Cothrell Married.

George Quidore has long been suspected of entertaining matrimonial intentions, and his fellow trainmen have been watching with interest his attentions to a charming lady. But George stole a march on the boys and last evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Wayne street M. E. parsonage, he was married to Mrs. Belle Cothrell. Only a few relatives and friends of the bride and groom attended the wedding. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. N. Eldridge, after which the bridal party and their friends repaired to the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. M. J. Quidore, at No. 150 West Wayne street, where an elegant supper awaited them.

There were a number of beautiful and costly presents. At 2 o'clock this afternoon the happy couple started on a bridal tour and expect to be away about two weeks. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at 150 West Wayne street.

The groom is the well known Nickel Plate engineer and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rice, old and well respected citizens of Decatur, Ind.

THE NEW COMPANY.

Fort Wayne Electric Railway Company Incorporated.

Yesterday articles of incorporation for the Fort Wayne Electric Railway were filed with the secretary of state and simultaneous with the birth of the new company occurred the death of the old, "The Citizens' Street Railway company." The capital stock of the electric company is $1,000,000, and the cost of its incorporation was $1,000. Last evening the stockholders, Messrs. John H. Bass, S. B. Bond, J. M. Barrett, Andrew Squires, F. D. Robison and M. S. Robison, held their first meeting under the new order of things and permanently organized by electing officers as follows:

President—John H. Bass.

Vice President and Treasurer—M. S. Robison.

Secretary—J. M. Barrett.

Board of directors—M. S. Robison, John H. Bass, S. B. Bond, J. M. Barrett, and Andrew Squires.

The management of the company's business has been intrusted to M. S. Robison, whose vast experience and excellent judgment in all business matters eminently qualifies him for the position. Mr. Robison will retain Superintendent L. D. McNutt. The new power station is nearly completed and some of the lines will be set in operation Monday, perhaps the Hanna street line.

BADLY CUT.

Miss Flora Schilling Meets With an Accident.

Miss Flora Schilling, who is the guest of Mrs. Frank Baker, of West DeWald street, was painfully injured at Rome City yesterday. In running across a lawn the young lady encountered a wire that had been stretched between trees. Her face and neck were badly bruised and cut and it is feared that a wound near the eyes will leave an ugly scar. Miss Schilling's home is in Lafayette. She came here on a visit a few days ago and is now spending a few days with her hostess at Rome City.

POLICE COURT.

Gamblers, Drunks and Prostitutes Given Fines and Imprisonment—Court Notes.

There was a pretty lively police court this morning. In the absence of Mayor Zollinger Justice Daniel Ryan presided. The first case called was that of four gamblers, William Edwards, Jacob King, John Frederickson and Harry Gilbert, who were arrested in rooms on West Berry street by Officer John Tremmell. They all gave bail, which was forfeited in police court. Four pretty tough looking prisoners were next arraigned—two men and two women. They were Perry Church, Elizabeth Church, George Yager and Maria James. They were arrested by Officer O'Connor, assisted by other members of the police force, in a house in Nebraska which the officers said had a bad reputation, and as they could not pay their fines were sent to jail. Leroy Wilkinson, arrested by Chief Wilkinson for drunkenness; Daniel Sullivan, arrested by Officer Bourgman, and Addison Green, arrested by Officer McCrory for the same offense, were sent to jail.

COURT CULLINGS.

The last will of Mahala Luther has been filed. Dr. L. S. Noll is executor.

Policeman Henry Harkenrider returned yesterday from a short trip to Pueblo, Canyon Springs and other points in Colorado.

The insane man at the jail known as the "dirt eater," has been recognized as Richard Poyser, of Noble county. He has been insane for many years.

The case of Henry DeWald vs. John and Eliza Carl was heard by 'Squire McDaniels yesterday. He withheld his decision for three days.

The county clerk has been notified that the application of Joseph M. O'Connor for admission into the Richmond asylum, has been held for future consideration. The department for men is now filled, hence applications must await their turn.

James D. Paine has brought suit for foreclosure in the circuit court against Ira W. Disler and others, for $3,200. Randall & Doughmann are attorneys for the plaintiff.

Charles L. Olds has sold to John Balop and Anna Baltes lots 15 and 16, Hamilton's first addition, for $3,500; Gustave A. Schust to Fred G. Landenberger, lots 241, Zollars & Swayne's addition, for $500.

Drs. Schilling and Duemling yesterday held a post mortem examination upon one John Paulitz, a farmer of near New Haven, whose sudden death baffled the physicians. A thorough examination revealed the fact that the man had been a sufferer of cancer of the stomach and it was through this that he had succumbed. He was a married man and leaves a family.

Rev. W. Fred Pettit, who is now serving a term in the northern penitentiary at Michigan City for wife murder, still has hopes of a new trial of his case, a case which became celebrated all over the state, and especially in this section, where he was so well known. A South Bend gentleman saw Pettit at the prison Wednesday. But few persons are permitted to visit him. He has an office by himself. In reference to a new trial he said that he was still confident that something would be done in the matter but he did not know how soon. He had hopes, however, and was not yet willing to give up. He has been quite ill, but is regaining his health gradually.

THE growth of the telephone business is one of the most wonderful things in this age of wonders. In 1880 only $14,500,000 was invested in telephones in the United States; in 1890 the amount had increased to over $72,000,000. The gross earnings increased in the same time from $3,000,000 to more than $16,000,000, and the net earnings from $724,000 to $5,160,000. The employes of telephone companies numbered 8,545 in 1890, as against 3,338 in 1880, and the number of subscribers increased in the decade from 48,414 to 227,357. The number of conversations over the telephone in 1890 was 452,200,000. And yet the business is only in its infancy.

A NEW YORK man was killed in consequence of his politeness. He was on the elevated railroad sitting by a lady, and, thinking it impolite to sneeze in the presence of a lady, poked his head out of the window just in time to be struck by a loose wire and have his skull fractured. There is danger even in being too polite, but politeness is not usually a fault on the street cars.

Notice.

All members of the wheel makers union, No. 5323, are requested to meet at Carpenter' hall tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, as important business is to be transacted. By order of

ARTHUR WILLS, President.
THEO. CUTSHALL, Cor. Secretary.

Attention, Members of the Hendricks Club.

There will be a meeting of the Hendricks club Wednesday evening, Aug. 24, at 7:30 p. m., at the circuit court room, to make arrangements for the opening of the campaign of September 10th. Everyone is requested to be present that the arrangements may be perfected; in the meantime leave orders for regulation dusters adopted by the club.

W. H. SHAMBAUGH, President.
FRANK KOEPLINGER, Secretary.

MRS. BAKER DEAD.

The Aged Lady Succumbs to the Ravages of Jaundice—Other Deaths Recorded Today.

At 6:30 this morning Mrs. Bridget Baker, widow of Conrad Baker, died at her home, 193 West Berry street, of jaundice. She was seventy years and ten days old and had lived in this city forty years, coming here from Tyrone county, Ireland, where she was borne in 1812. She had eight children, one of whom is dead. The five sons and two daughters who yet live to mourn her death are John, of this city; August, of Butler, Ind.; Vincent, this city; Mrs. Mary McConnel and Mrs. Dr. Mommer, both of this city. The funeral will be held next Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at the residence and 9:15 from the Cathedral, of which church Mrs. Baker has always been a devoted member.

The funeral of C. Benner will occur tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 94 Montgomery street, and friends are invited without any further notice. Rev. Dr. Schaaf, of the St. John's Reformed church will conduct the funeral services.

Died, at Chicago, on August 17, Mrs. Mary Freeman, aged sixty-four years, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dykes, who formerly resided in this city. She was a sister of Mrs. Margaret McDonald, of East DeWald street, and Miss Agnes Dykes, formerly a teacher in the public schools of this city.

This morning Charlie, the two-month-and-a-half old child of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Gilbert, died of eczema at the parents' home, 61 Brackenridge street. The deceased was taken to Hillsdale, Mich., at 11:30 this morning for interment.

NINTH ANNIVERSARY.

The Reformed Orphans' Home Will Observe Their Natal Day.

The Reformed Orphans, located near the city, will celebrate their ninth anniversary next Wednesday and have prepared the following program for the occasion, which will be given at the time:

Forenoon at 10 o'clock in the chapel, sermon, Rev. B. Ruf, of Auburn. Afternoon at 2 o'clock, opening, Rev. L. Praikschatis, D. D., of Cleveland, Ohio; singing by the orphans, hymn No. 209; prayer, Rev. C. H. Schoepile, from Defiance, Ohio; song by the choir of St. John's Reformed church, of Fort Wayne; address by Frederick Knatz, an orphan; music, by the band; German address, Rev. J. H. C. Roentgen, D. D., of Cleveland, Ohio; song, by the orphans, "Jesus Lover of My Soul;" English address, by Rev. M. S. Marble, of Fort Wayne; song by the little ones, hymn 718; thanks, by Rev. J. Rettig, superintendent; song by the choir of St. John's Reformed church, of Fort Wayne; music, by the band; benediction, Rev. M. F. Dumstrey, of Philadelphia, Pa.

CITY Y. M. C. A.

A Few Words About This Worthy Institution.

Fort Wayne can with pride point out to those who visit her many places of interest the City department of the Young Men's Christian association. Like other worthy institutions, it has had its struggles, and is likely to have more, but success is assured one of its departments that should be of special interest to every man in our city. It is its free library and reading room. Only a little over a year since the library was born, and already it has grown to over 1,200 volumes, which are free to all who wish to come and read them. Many men of all classes take advantage of this, but daily there is a demand for many standard books and publications that can not be furnished for lack of means. An effort is being made by the library committee to raise at least $500, and every man should be willing to subscribe something. There are many who can give, and no doubt will, when they know of the need. Send in your contribution, for you will be solicited, as it is the desire of the committee to miss no man.

HORSE WHIPPED.

Dr. J. Sion Smith Creates a Sensation in LaOtto.

Dr. J. Sion Smith, formerly a citizen of this city, created a lively sensation in LaOtto Thursday by horse whipping H. L. Holbrook, a rival for business favors and the village postmaster. Dr. Smith and Mr. Holbrook quarreled some months ago and the whipping was the outcome of the difficulty. The doctor was arrested, pleaded guilty to assault and was fined $2 and costs, in all amounting to $5.20. Holbrook is endeavoring to take the matter into the circuit court.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Eliza Engelking and family hereby return thanks to their kind friends who so generously aided them during the sickness and death of their beloved son and brother, William Engelking. They feel especially grateful to the Pennsylvania officials and employes, and will always bear their kindness in remembrance.

K. of P.'s, Attention!

U. R. K. of P. armory at Phoenix lodge hall, Randall building, will be open tomorrow, Sunday morning, from 8 o'clock on. All Knights and others desiring to go to Kansas City on the special train should meet at above armory before 10:30 a. m.

Cleveland and Harrison.

Call and see our Clevel[illegible] son cane[illegible]

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver. If the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirit is depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.
H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

DENVER.

KIRK'S

DUSKY

DIAMOND

TAR SOAP

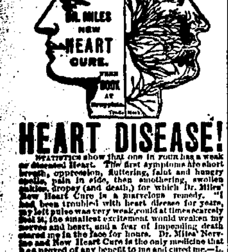
Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.

Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use.



HEART DISEASE!

STATISTICS show that one in four has a weak or diseased Heart. The first symptoms are short breath, oppression, fluttering, faint and hungry spells, pain in side, then smothering, swollen ankles, dropsy (and death,) for which Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is a marvelous remedy. "I had been troubled with heart disease for years, my left pulse was very weak, could at times scarcely feel it, the smallest excitement would weaken my nerves and heart, and a fear of impending death stared me in the face for hours. Dr. Miles' Nervine and New Heart Cure is the only medicine that has proved of any benefit to me and cured me.—L. M. Dyer, Cloverdale, Md." Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills are a sure remedy for Biliousness and torpid liver. 50 doses 25 cents. Fine book on Heart Disease, with wonderful cures, FREE at druggists, or address Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

PILL SAMPLES FREE

By presenting this ad. at C. B. WOODWORTH & CO'S., Druggists, Aveline House Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache. Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS. 86 Liberty St., New York.

The smallest Pill in the World!

Why do you suffer from Dyspepsia and Sick-Headache, rendering life miserable, when the remedy is at your hand?

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

will speedily remove all this trouble, enable you to eat and digest your food, prevent headache and impart an enjoyment of life to which you have been a stranger. Dose small. Price, 25 cents. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1892.

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:

Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen Circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of the Fort Wayne DAILY SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Aug. 13, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, August 8	3,911
Tuesday, August 9	3,915
Wednesday, August 10	3,911
Thursday, August 11	3,932
Friday, August 12	3,910
Saturday, August 13	3,928
Total for the week	23,540
Average for the week	3,923

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of August, 1892. D. W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

984—Pope John XIV died.
1632—Louis Bourdaloue, celebrated French preacher, born; died 1704.
1710—Battle of Saragossa.
1745—Francis Asbury, second Methodist Episcopal bishop in America, born in Staffordshire, England; died 1816.
1833—Benjamin Harrison, twenty-third president, born in North Bend, O.
1847—Battle of Contreras, Mexico.
1850—Honore de Balzac, poet and romancist, died in Paris; born 1799.
1866—President Johnson issued a proclamation declaring the restoration of a state of peace.
1882—The British seized the Suez canal, which led to "complications."
1886—Ann S. Stephens, novelist, died.
1888—The Volunteer won the Newport cup (yachting). Seth Green, "father of the Fishes," died in Rochester, N.Y.; born 1817.
1890—Edwin C. Bailey, American journalist and politician, died, aged 61.

TONIGHT.

HAMILTON FIELDS—Sam J. Roberts' Theatrical company.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular Meeting.

THE days are growing shorter.

POLITICS is not booming just now.

THE pay days of the month are here.

A COOL wave came last night and it was welcomed by everybody.

THE oyster is watching his p's and q's, now that the r's are drawing near.

MERCHANTS report trade as very dull. Our farmers are very busy with their work.

IT is said that the governor of Tennessee has become convinced that the convict lease system is a failure.

THE Lutheran association of northern Indiana and southern Michigan is holding a meeting at Goshen. There is a general attendance of ministers.

THE Tennessee Coal and Iron company is ready to surrender its convict labor contract, not because of any conscientious principles, but because it is not profitable.

The Bible school assembly of the Indiana Yearly Meeting of Friends, in session at Fountain park, has closed. It was conducted by the Rev. P. W. Raidabaugh, of Chicago, and many of the prominent men of the church participated in the work.

IF YOU want to drive away rats, you should open all the doors of the house. Go into the cellar with a bass drum, if one be procurable. Pound away on the drum with might and main until the house be filled with the noise and vibrating with the racket. This will scare the rats away; shut the door and carefully close all the rat holes. It is better to do this at night than during the day, and while you are beating the drum in the cellar you should be without a light. This is no joke, but told in sober earnest.

THE members of the Jeffersonian club met last night at the parlors of the county committee, on East Berry street. Senator Barrett, Mr. H. C. Berghoff, Hon. S. M. Foster and Mr. Patrick Ryan made brief talks and offered suggestions for the good of the party. The club adopted the high black hat, a cane and a badge, and next Friday evening the club will meet in uniform. President Barrett announces that each member of the club would be presented with a handsome portrait of Mr. Cleveland. Two hundred and fifty names are now on the rolls.

THE first thing to enter a sick room and the last to take out should be a disinfectant says a medical man. Most people do not appreciate the value of pure air for the sick, and many, even professional nurses, are so careless in this respect that they will completely ignore all rules of ventilation, and allow the air of the room to become so impure as to render it unfit even for a healthy person, to say nothing of one weakened by disease. It often happens that recovery of a patient depends as much on pure air and cleanliness as upon medical treatment, and hence the need of ventilation and disinfectants to remove all disease.

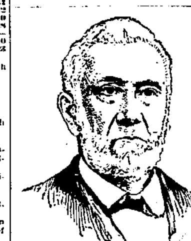
EX-SENATOR JOHN C. SPOONER, whom the Wisconsin republicans have nominated for governor, is a very diminutive man physically, thin and low stature. His legs are so short that a correspondent applies to him Benton's remark about Douglas, that "his coat-tail is too near the ground, sir." This, however, is not a vital defect in a statesman, for Lincoln said once that a man's legs were long enough if they reached to the ground. Mr. Spooner dresses very plainly, and is said to look like a country schoolmaster. His law practice returns him an income of from $15,000 to $30,000 a year, and despite his light weight he is one of the solidest men in the Badger state.

THE democratic Association of Editors met Thursday afternoon at the Colonade hotel, at Lake Maxinkuckee. There were about fifty editors and their families in attendance. In the absence of the permanent secretary, A. S. Chapman, of the Madison Democrat, was chosen temporary secretary. A letter was read from S. E. Morss, of the Indianapolis Sentinel, regreting his absence. Papers were presented by H. A. Barnhart, of the Rochester Sentinel, and B. F. Louthain, of the Logansport Pharos. "The House that Jefferson Built" was the subject of an address by E. W. Brown, of the Frankfort Crescent. "The Province of the Democratic Press" was treated by F. D. Hawebaugh, of the Muncie Herald, and proved of much interest to the editors. The editors left at 5 p. m. en route to St. Joe, where they took a steamer to ... for a trip of the lakes.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

The Newly Elected Grand Master of the Knights Templar—Lodge Notes and Local News.

Rt. Sir Judge Hugh McCurdy, of Corunna, Mich., is the newly elected grand master of the Knights Templar of the United States. He was made a Mason in Birmingham lodge, Detroit, in 1850, and has risen by gradual steps to the high position to which he has just been elevated.



GRAND MASTER HUGH M'CURDY.

In 1873 he was elected grand master of the grand lodge by a unanimous vote. He was elected grand high priest of the grand chapter R. A. M. in 1871. January 21, 1875, he was elected M. I. grand master of the grand council of R. L. and S. of the United States. May 9, 1877, he was elected grand commander of the grand commandery Knights Templar of Michigan.

In August, 1880, he was elected grand senior warden of the grand encampment of Knights Templar of the United States; in 1883 was elected grand captain general, and in 1886 was advanced eminent grand generalissimo. In 1889 he was elected deputy grand master at Whashington, D. C. In the A. and A. rite his history is equally interesting and important.

In March, 1884, he was elected commander-in-chief of Michigan Sovereign Consistory, filling the position for three years; November 18, 1873, he was created an honorary member of the supreme council for the northern Masonic jurisdiction and received the 33d and last degree, and the following year was elected grand marshal of the camp.

September 17, 1883, he was created and crowned an active member of the supreme council; last September, at its last meeting, the supreme council elected him its illustrious deputy for that state.

He is a great worker and outside the press of a large legal practice finds time to visit all the grand bodies, to keep making important additions to Masonic literature and the preparation and deliverance of eloquent Masonic orations.

A. O. U. W.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., had a very interesting meeting last night and a good attendance. Next Friday evening Dr. J. W. Younge, master workman of this lodge, will lecture to the lodge on "Wonders of the Human Body." Members of sister lodges are cordially invited to be present.

Summit City lodge No. 36 held an interesting meeting Thursday evening. James Liggett was initiated and one application received and referred. Attorney C. O. Broxon resigned as reciever of the lodge, as he contemplates moving from the city. N. Conover was chosen to fill the vacancy. He will be installed on next Thursday evening. Several candidates will be present for initiation and the lodge will vote on the question of changing its by-laws.

EMMETT COMMANDERY.

The Emmett commandery will drill four evenings next week. They are getting ready to participate in the competitive drill of all the commanderies of the state, which takes place at Lafayette on September 14th, and they expect to capture the first prize, $100 in gold. They are training twenty-two men for this drill, and as they are all up in the manual, there is but little doubt that our boys will capture first honors. A gold badge will be given to the most soldierly bearing and the best posted commander, and this prize the boys expect to secure for Ed. J. Lennon, the captain of the Emmett commandery, of this city. He is a man who is well up in military affairs, is fine looking and has the reputation of being one of the best captains in the state. They will take with them from this city the commandery from St. Mary's church also, and will be accompanied by the First Regiment band, and will be joined by the commandery of Huntington and also of Decatur, on their way to Lafayette.

HOWARD COUNCIL.

Howard council 246, of the Royal Arcanum, held its regular meeting last night in their hall, Bass block, on Calhoun street. After the ceremony of initiation the council elected the following officers: Vice-regent, orator and chaplain. These offices were made vacant by the resignation of Vice-Regent C. L. Clippenger. The new officers will be installed next meeting, which will be held Friday, Sept. 2d.

A BRILLIANT SOCIAL.

The Fort Wayne Caledonian society held an ice cream lawn social at the residence of John Falconer, 71 West Williams street, on Thursday evening, which was a very pleasant affair. The evening was all that could be desired as far as the weather clerk was concerned, which, with the first-class arrangements that were made for the occasion, no doubt accounted for the large crowd which partook of genuine Scotch hospitality. Excellent music was furnished by the Wadsworth Mandolin club and the young folks, after the rush of the earlier part of the evening, had an opportunity of tripping the light fantastic toe which they did to their hearts content. Everybody was highly delighted with the manner in which they were entertained and hoped that it would not be long before the Caledonian society had another such entertainment. At the close of the program the society gave a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Falconer for the use of their lawn and the very excellent way they had things arranged, which contributed in no small measure to the success of the evening.

GOSSIPY NEWS.

Personal Items of Interest About Fort Wayne People.

This budget of news concerning Fort Wayne people is taken from the Monroeville Breeze of this week:

Mr. Will Skelly and Frank Summers, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of John Gailey and family Monday last.

Miss Francena Vince, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Vince, this week.

Mrs. C. E. Webber and children, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith Sunday last.

Wm. Foster, who was last week called to his home in Fort Wayne by reason of the illness of his brother, returned Monday morning and resumed his duties as day operator at the station.

"Yo-editor, J. D. Alleger, has purchased the fourteen acre tract of land formerly owned by Mrs. T. S. Drake, of Fort Wayne, lying south of town.

"Mrs. G. Crowley, of Fort Wayne, after a week's visit with relatives in this place returned home Tuesday evening last.

"Louis Perert, an employe of the Olds wheel works, Fort Wayne, is taking a week's vacation with relatives in this section.

"Miss Minnie Strass, of Fort Wayne, and her intended, Herman Scheyer, of Saginaw, Mich., were the guests of the families of Mr. D. S. Redelsheimer and M. Strass, Friday last.

"C. Flaugh and Mr. Dingman, of Fort Wayne, were in town Monday last. Chris always receives a hearty welcome when in this place as he has friends by the score.

"David Crabil, jr., of Fort Wayne, was at the bedside of his sister, who has been seriously ill for sometime with typhoid fever, the fore part of the week. On Tuesday last the young lady was much better and in a fair way of recovery.

"Miss Emma Peckham, Miss Artie Edwards, Mr. A. Brandenberg and others attended the Epworth League convention held in Fort Wayne, Tuesday. Miss Peckham and Mr. Brandenberg were delegates from this place.

"Miss May Bolyard and Rosa Shock, who spent last week with Miss Bolyard's parents, at Baldwin, returned to their labors in Fort Wayne, Sunday evening last. They were accompanied by two of Monroeville's dashing young men.

"The following Fort Wayne citizens were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hunsicker, over Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Meyers and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Scheiller, Miss A. Gera, and Frank Fry. The party also attended the social given by the daughters of Rebakah at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Meeks, last Saturday evening."

PLANTS KILL EACH OTHER.

Vigorous Growths Sometimes Destroy Other Vegetable Life.

The principle of competition is so active and so vigorous in the vegetable world that it keeps up a sort of domestic warfare among plants. The struggle to get on in the world is less noticeable in our latitude than it is in the tropics. Where the possibilities of reaching the most gigantic size are the greatest, there the individual plant struggles most eagerly to get into the foremost place. Plants are much like ourselves. As an instance of how one tree will take advantage of another, may be mentioned the conduct of what is called the parasitic fig. The seed of this plant is distributed by birds. Suppose one of these seeds happens to lodge in the fork of a fruit tree. It germinates as well there as it would on the ground. The young plant sends a long root down until it reaches the soil. Then it grows vigorously, and its first development is toward spreading itself all over the fruit tree, until it has smothered and killed it. The foster-child steps completely into the shoes of its foster-parent. Quite a fierce struggle, though a more open one, is maintained among members of the same family. The is reported in Nature of a species of heracleum which was allowed to seed freely. On June 1, 1880, there were 578 seedlings. On August 19 following only 105 of them remained. The missing ones had been pushed to the wall by the more vigorous survivors.

A more striking instance still of fierce and fatal competition is found in the case of the Brazil nut. Inasmuch as here the conflict goes on among those that are of the same age. This fruit contains from fifteen to twenty-four seeds, which, all germinate at one time. The most vigorous one gets first through a small hole at the top to the open air and thereupon it struggles and feeds upon the rest.

All the reflections of modern scientific teaching, whenever these examples are touched upon, are made with regard to the remorselessness of nature: to the care for self and the absolute disregard for others. The one observation is that "in all cases the weakest goes to the wall." This is looking upon plant life as we often look upon our own lives. May it not be that plants are more like ourselves than the common view of the history admits and that we may look upon their fate with the more humanizing sentiment, "Whom the gods love die young."

Very Conscientious.

"We don't think our conductors are turning in all the fares they collect," said the manager of a street car line to one of his oldest employes. "You don't knock down, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

"You do! Why didn't you deny it?"

"Why, sir, my mother always taught me to despise a liar."—Epoch.

Snakes of the Philippine Islands.

Above the length of 19 or 20 feet, snakes in the Philippine islands increase greatly in bulk for every foot in length, so that a snake 19 feet long looks small beside one 22 feet long.

Characteristics of Hood's Sarsaparilla: The largest sale, the most merit, the greatest cures. Try it, and realize its benefits.

Will Schuey, near Seymour, was kicked by a mule and died.

Do not make a mistake in buying family medicine. Moffat's Pills cures all stomach and liver diseases, and purifies the blood. Try them.

PEDDLERS OF LONDON.

THE ARMY OF FLOWER GIRLS IN PEN AND INK.

Very Few Pretty Maidens Among Them—They Are Clever and Hard Working—Scenes in Covent Garden Market.

COPYRIGHT

IN NO OTHER CITY are flower girls so numerous as in London, and the name and fame of these venders are known far and wide. By those ignorant of her real appearance she is portrayed as a young girl of pale sad countenance, with fine features, large, dark eyes, and pretty, curly hair, who gracefully offers you a bunch of flowers as you pass by her in the streets. Occasionally a pretty girl may be seen among the London flower girls, but taking them as a whole they are more charming in name than in actual appearance. Their tendency is to stoutness, with red, fat faces, and a fringe of hair plastered on their foreheads.

When it is one's fortune to meet a flower girl somewhat out of the common run, it is a difficult matter to pass her by without buying one of the bunches of flowers which she offers one, for not only is she fair in appearance, but she is fair in her manner.

THE IDEAL FLOWER GIRL.

Though the London flower girls are anything but pretty, they are mostly honest and hard-working, and not only do they work long hours, but they have to stand all sorts of weather. They are remarkably clever at arranging a bunch of flowers, tying it up with the aid of the teeth, and if there is a chance of a sale in view they can tie a buttonhole bouquet up in a few seconds.

It is very often hard to say "No" when one of these girls pokes a buttonniere under your chin, for her ill-shod, thin-faced and sad appearance make a great impression on you. If you show the slightest hesitancy or the faintest token of sympathy she follows you for some distance, and often you give her a penny out of sympathy, or to get rid of her.

The flower girls, like the organ grinders, seem to have "pitches" arranged among themselves, and there the same girls may be seen day after day. By some unwritten law they lay claim to the spot they pitch upon, and a new-comer needs to be very bold to dispute their title to it. As a rule a middle-aged woman takes her stand or seat by the large, well-filled basket of flowers, and sells to those who stop to buy, while she sends out her child with two or three posies in hand to try to persuade those who pass by to purchase a buttonhole bouquet.

Perhaps the most notable assembly of flower girls is that to be seen in front of the Royal Exchange, and here a flower may be obtained every day of the week for a penny, though, of course, all sorts of prices are asked for them by the venders, who ask a price according to the appearance of the passer by.

The scene at Covent Garden market, where the girls buy their flowers, is always an interesting one, and there is some-

"THE REAL POSY-SELLER."

thing fascinating about the arrival of cartload after cartload of pretty flowers brought during the night or early hours of the morning from suburban gardens. Many flowers also come to the market from the Channel Islands, packed in cotton wood, while Kent, the flower garden of England, also contributes a large portion.

The flowers are gathered and packed in carts, which reach Covent Garden market at an early hour in the morning with their loads. At about 4 o'clock the flower girls are to be seen there choosing the flowers they are likely to want during the day, and getting them as cheaply as they possibly can, for as a rule, the flower girls have certain flower sellers whom they patronize, and from them they get to know as early as possible what the prices are per dozen for various flowers, as the prices differ almost every day.

It is interesting now and then to have a chat with these flower girls. It seems that their life is a hard one, and especially is this the case when they haven't a "pitch," as they are hustled about and hounded by the "coppers," as they term the policemen. They buy their flowers by the dozen. Gardenias cost them about sixpence at one time, while at another they have to pay two shillings for them. Marechal Neil roses do not vary much in price, and cost a shilling or so per dozen. The other flowers vary from three-pence and upward per dozen. Maiden-hair ferns cost from a "tanner" (sixpence) to a "bob" (one shilling) per bunch.

Most of the flower girls consider three shillings or so a fair day's "taking," and about eighteen shillings or £1 a week is the "taking" at an average "pitch." The weather has a great deal to do with the takings, and a wet day makes a lot of difference. There are a few select "pitches" where a good deal more than £1 a week is made, but these are occupied by old hands, as a rule, the fore-elders of whom have oftentimes occupied the same pitches in days of yore.

The flowers are kept fresh by sprinkling them with water, and covering them with damp moss. At night, if the flower girls have not sold out, they keep the flowers that they have left under their beds, which is often the only place where they can store them.

They can tell some funny tales about people who have been well-to-do, who have joined their ranks at one time or another. For instance, one girl tells us about a woman whom they nicknamed the "Duchess," whose husband gambled on horses and on the Stock Exchange with money that wasn't his own. He got into trouble at last, and his wife went out to sell flowers.

The other flower girls called her the "Duchess" because of her being such a pretty and educated woman. She could easily beat the professional girls at selling flowers, as people used to go to her in preference to going to the others. She was generous with her money, and would often lend it to her companions without asking for it back. She disappeared from their ranks suddenly, without saying good-by. Where she went to the other flower girls never found out.

PECULIAR WEAPONS.

How Their Color Shields Animals From Many Dangers.

One of the most interesting things that the naturalist finds to study is the effect of various colors and forms in rendering animals invisible or inconspicuous. This means of concealment is useful mainly in enabling the animal possessing it to remain hidden from the searching eyes of its enemies. Some of the accounts given by travelers and naturalists of the eclipsing effect of certain color combinations seem hardly credible. Among the most gorgeous of the inhabitants of the air are the sunbirds of Africa, and yet Mrs. Barker, the traveller, assures the Youth's Companion that even the keen eyes of a hawk will fail to detect these birds when they are flitting in a field of flowers.

Most species of the East India sloth, which feeds upon trees have an orange-colored spot on their backs, which renders them very conspicuous when they are seen out of their ordinary environment; but when they are clinging to the trees the color of their hair resembles withered moss, while the orange spot on their backs so closely imitates the scar made by the breaking off of a branch that even hunters are deceived by it.

The color and stripes of the tiger sometimes renders it invisible in bright sunshine amid the dried yellow grass of a jungle. Major Walford, an English hunter says:

"Once while following up a wounded tiger I failed for at least a minute to see him under a tree in the grass at a distance of about twenty yards—jungle open—but the natives saw him, and I eventually made him out well enough to shoot him; but even then I could not see at what part of him I was aiming."

But perhaps the most wonderful effect of color and contrast in concealing large animals is in the case of the zebra and giraffe. Alfred Russell Wallace says of the giraffe that the large, blotch-like spots on the skin, and the strange shape of the head and horns like broken branches, so tend to its concealment that even the keen-eyed natives have been known to mistake trees for giraffes, or giraffes for trees.

As to zebras Prof. Henry Drummond says in his book on "Tropical Africa," after describing how the black and white stripes take away the sense of a solid body altogether, the two colors blending into an inconspicuous gray, while at close quarters the effect is as of bars of light seen through the branches of shrubs:

"I have found myself in the forest gazing at what I supposed to be a solitary zebra, its presence betrayed by some motion due to my approach, and suddenly realized that I was surrounded by an entire herd, which were all invisible until they moved."

A recent writer in Nature, after quoting this passage from Drummond, together with a statement of Francis Galton that in clear moonlight a zebra may be invisible, although so near that its breathing can be heard, carries the idea of protection furnished by the zebra's stripes a step further by suggesting that they conceal it from the eyes of its enemies while it sleeps.

The Vampire Bat.

There seems to be a wide difference of opinion concerning the blood sucking or non-blood-sucking habits of the celebrated vampire bat of South America.

Now comes one James Uhl, a wholesale coffee dealer of Venezuela, who tells a singular story concerning the death of his daughter, whom he avers was actually killed by a vampire bat in September, 1889, near Calaboza, in the above named country. The girl was 17 years old and had been a somnambulist from childhood. On that particular September night she arose from her bed and wandered several miles into the country. On the following morning the family instituted a search and found her lying dead by the roadside with an enormous vampire bat fastened to her throat. When killed the horrid creature was found to measure 3 feet 3 inches from tip to tip of its wings; and, although the ordinary weight of a bat of that size would be from twelve to fourteen pounds, it was glutted with blood to such an extent that it weighed over twenty pounds. Inasmuch as there is such direct contradictory evidence concerning this winged cannibal's habits, it strikes "Yo Curious Man" that there is a fine opening here for some embryo Cuvier to immortalize himself by giving us the true facts in the case.

Cruel, Cruel

To its victims is that inexorable foe to human peace, that destroyer of rest and frequent termination of human life—rheumatism. Like many other physical ills, it is easily remediable at the outset with Hostetter's stomach bitters, which expels the rheumatic virus from the blood through the kidneys. There exists the amplest evidence to prove that in cases that have resisted other treatment the bitters has produced through the permanent results. But to temporize with this malady is folly. Attack it at once with the Bitters and it may be nipped in the bud. When mature it is the most obstinate of complaints. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, neuralgia, incipient gout, constipation, malaria and liver complaint, b at a hasty retreat when the Bitters is summoned to the rescue. A wineglassful three times a day.

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CALLED TYROTOXICAN.

Germs of Basilli in the Milk Which Causes Ice Cream Poisoning.

In 1883 and 1884 about three hundred cases of cheese poisoning were reported to the Michigan Board of Health. In those years at least 300 people who had eaten cheese in Michigan were taken violently ill from two to four hours after consuming it. The severity of their illness depended on the quantity they had eaten. But no one who had consumed any of the cheese in question, however slight the amount, escaped illness.

The symptoms were similar to those manifested by people who have taken arsenic, and many of the country physicians thought that the illness was caused by arsenical poisoning.

Professor Vaughn, a chemist of the University of Michigan, found that all the 300 cases of illness had been caused by twelve cheeses. He obtained samples of them and found the cheese in good condition. There was nothing in the taste and color to excite suspicion. The cheese, to all appearance was like any other.

Professor Vaughn made careful analyses of the samples of cheese, and by a series of elaborate chemical experiments at length obtained the poison he sought to find. It had never been discovered before. He named it "tyrotoxicon," which is simply Greek for cheese poison. The word is derived from "turos," cheese, and "toxicon," poison.

Having found tyrotoxicon in cheese, Professor Vaughn next discovered it in milk, says the New York Journal, making this discovery a year later, in 1885. A remarkable case of milk poisoning occurred at Long Branch on the evening of August 7, 1886. At one seaside hotel twenty-four people were taken ill after supper, and at another nineteen more fell ill.

They were attacked from one to four hours after the meal. They had irritation of the stomach and intestines similar to that caused by any irritating material of a poisonous character. They suffered nausea, vomiting, cramps, collapse, pains in their head, aches in all their bones, griping and spasms—symptoms enough almost to fill a book.

Professor Vaughn was sent for and he came on from Michigan to see what was the matter with the milk. It was analyzed and found to contain tyrotoxicon. The history of the milk was then obtained to find out what caused the tyrotoxicon in it.

Professor Vaughn learned that the milk was furnished by a farmer who milked his cows at the extraordinary hour of noon and midnight. The noonday milk was placed warm in the cans without previously cooling it with ice, and carted eight miles in a blazing sun to the hotels. In its warm state its condition was favorable for nourishing germs which it might get from the atmosphere. It had evidently absorbed such germs and the poison tyrotoxicon was the result.

Ice-cream was the next substance in which the subtle and sometimes fatal poison was found. In 1886 some people in the village of Lawton, Mich., were taken violently ill after eating ice-cream. The attack followed the ice-cream by about two hours.

The victims thought that the vanilla used to flavor the ice-cream had been poisoned. It was analyzed and found to be pure. Tyrotoxicon was found in the ice-cream on analyzing it. The cream, before freezing, had stood two hours in a bad atmosphere in an old house. In this time it had collected enough germs to give rise to the tyrotoxicon.

This poison is a product of germs or bacilli which gets into the milk. If the milk is cold they cannot live in it. But if the milk has not first been chilled, and is super-heated, it affords them a place where they flourish. The tyrotoxicon which emanates from them remains in cheese when it is made from the milk, or in ice-cream when it is frozen from the affected milk. Even when cool the milk may absorb and nourish germs from an impure atmosphere laden with germs.

The discovery of tyrotoxicon is fortunate. It explains many cases of severe illness which have followed consumption of ice-cream for many years past, and it frees from unjust suspicion innocent people who might otherwise be suspected of having poisoned the ice-cream.

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Fisher Crotzer, of Montgomery county, Tennessee, is seventy-five years old, and never voted but twice in his life.

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The Fort Wayne Sengerbund will give a grand excursion to Toledo, Ohio, Sunday, Aug. 21, via the Wabash road, to attend the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Teutonia Mannerchor. Train leaves this city at 7:30, standard time, and leaves Toledo for return at 9:30 p. m. Tickets for the round trip, $2. Everybody is invited. 13-18-20

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DONE BY A REPORTER

A CRIME THAT MIGHT HAVE REMAINED A MYSTERY

BUT FOR THE ENTIRELY REAL OF A YOUNG JOURNALIST.

Number Six in the Series of Mysterious Murders of Connecticut, New York and New Jersey—How Pretty Tillie Smith Met Her Death in a Seminary.

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THE MURDER OF Tillie Smith at Hackettstown will be remembered long for the patient but futile efforts that were made to uncover it, the chain of circumstantial evidence that was slowly woven about the murderer by a newspaper correspondent, and for the striking way in which the mere theoretical analysis by which the crime was discovered was borne out in the confession of the murderer.

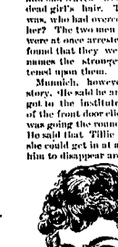
Tillie Smith was a servant at the Methodist Centennial Collegiate Institute at Hackettstown. In the spring of 1886she was 19 years old, with a pleasant face, hair so abundant that she had a great deal of trouble in doing it up, and a form of great beauty and more strength than even strong women usually have. She was an honest girl against whom these had never been a breath of suspicion.

On Thursday evening, April 8, she went to a variety show in the hall at Hackettstown and Sat with four girl friends of hers. They left the hall at 9:45 o'clock and were joined by two men whom one of the girls knew. These men were from Port Jervis, and as was afterward learned, were in Hackettstown under assumed names. Tillie Smith said she had to hurry back to the Institute, the doors closed at 10 o'clock and she had not been able to get permission to stay out later. One of the men, Charles Mannich by name, went home with her, and, as he said afterward, left her near the front steps of the Institute.

Early the next morning Henry White, a milkman, found her dead body in the enclosure next to the Institute grounds. She was lying flat upon her back with her skirts smoothed down, and her hat near by. There were two bruises on her head, there were the blue marks of tight-pressing fingers on her throat, there were bruises on her arms, on her wrists and on her shins. Her thick hair was dishevelled, and only a few hairpins were left in it. Her coat was off, except one arm, her gloves and $35 in money she had had were gone.

A glance at the neighborhood seemed to reveal the place where the outrage and murder were done. Just across the board fence was an abandoned barn from which tramps had been routed several times. The dirt floor of this barn was evidently trampled and the hay was thrown about. It was evident that there had been a struggle there. On the floor were oak leaves, and oak leaves were entangled in the dead girl's hair. The next question was, who had overcome and murdered her? The two men from Port Jervis were at once arrested, and when it was found that they were under assumed names the strongest suspicions fastened upon them.

Munnich, however, told a straight story. He said he and Tillie Smith had got to the Institute just as the locks of the front door clicked. Janitor Titus was going the rounds and locking up. He said that Tillie said she thought she could get in at a rear door and left him to disappear around the corner of



TILLIE SMITH.

the building. When he last saw her she had on her gloves and her coat. He had gone straight to his hotel, he said, and the people at the hotel generally bore him out in this. Since Tillie had not gone into the building, where had she gone? the detectives asked. And the answer was that she had gone down to the barn to spend the night there, as she was a strong and a brave girl. She knew she could get into the Institute that night, and she did not want to lose her place by not being on hand early in the morning. In the barn she had been attacked by a tramp. This theory seemed satisfactory, except that it did not explain why she was in the lot across a fence from the barn. But the theory was so satisfactorily fitted everything that was ready to attribute the girl's foul death to an unknown and probably undiscoverable tramp.

A reporter of a New York paper who was sent down to Hackettstown on the story, was not satisfied with this theory. He set to work upon a different line and soon had an array of facts that are apparent enough now. The gloves which Tillie had had on her hands when last seen were missing, as were also a number of her hairpins. The coat was only one sleeve on. The body had been carried to a distance from the scene of the murder and the assault. These things seemed to indicate that the murderer had attacked her after she had taken off her sacque and gloves and in a place where it would not do to have her body found.

There on the back of her gown was a stain that looked as though the body had been scraped over something. This was at first thought to have come from the top board of the fence between the barnyard and the enclosure, but the reporter found that it could not have come from there, and might very easily have come from a certain decaying log full of dirt in the fence between the Institute grounds and the enclosure. These things seemed to indicate that the murder had been done in the Institute grounds and in the Institute itself by some one who did not dare to have the body found there. A closer examination of the skirts showed that there were on them dust and ashes as is to be found

JANITOR TITUS.

in a furnace room or in rooms adjoining a furnace room. It was found next that in the room next to the furnace room of the Institute there were some dead oak leaves scattered about.

Munnich's story at the inquest was that Tillie had said she thought she would get in at one of the rear doors. There was no one to let her in but Janitor Titus, Janitor Titus an habitual and religious young married man with three children, had said at the inquest that Tillie had asked him beforehand if he would let her in, and that he had said he would not unless the matron gave her permission to stay out. Who then let her in?

Janitor Titus had said that on that night, after locking the front doors and putting out a few lights, he had gone down into the furnace room to look after the fires. When he was looking the front doors Tillie was just bidding Munnich good night. She would have just been let in by her mysterious friend. As Janitor Titus must have been in the basement at the time, he would have seen or heard something. He had seen and heard nothing.

The course of Tillie Smith could now be reasoned out with what appeared to be accuracy. She had gone around the building and had been let in at one of the rear doors. Once inside and in the company of a person she knew and trusted, she had taken off her gloves and coat. She had gone into the furnace room, instead of going up stairs, and there had been struck down, outraged, and choked to death. What man was by a consensus of testimony in the neighborhood at that time that night? What man would have the most likely to have invited Tillie into that furnace room? What man, having killed her, would be tempted to take her body outside the seminary grounds, to try to put the coat on it, to make away with the gloves?

When this train of reasoning was laid before the authorities they invested Titus. He declared his innocence, and was warmly defended by the President of the Institute and by all those who knew him. He had been known as a quiet, industrious man, very religious, and very straight in his way of living. When a jury was called upon to decide who was guilty of the outrage and murder it found a verdict of murder in the first degree against James Titus. Titus, to save his neck, he made a full confession. He said she had not intended to kill Tillie, but when she recovered consciousness she had reproached him and had told him that she would tell the whole story in the morning. He said he had begun to choke her to force her to keep quiet, and that she had suddenly grown limp, and that he had found that she was dead. As the autopsy had shown that she did die of fright, the board of Purdons saw in this an extenuating circumstance for the cold-blooded outrage, and commuted Titus's sentence to imprisonment for life.

Long before his death, indeed before his arrest, he had wasted away and had got a look of horror and gloom. This, as he afterward said, was caused by the fact that he had to visit the scene of his crime every night when the building was silent and dark, and when there is some timidity in the most innocent heart. He said that it was as if he each night did the outrage again, and saw the young girl die under his clutching fingers and had all the horrors of that death and that journey through the institute grounds.

A monument, raised by public subscription, stands over Tillie Smith's grave in the Hackettstown cemetery.

Effects of a Fly Bite.

Charles Barlour, who resides on a farm one mile west of Oxford, Ohio, recently had a horse bitten on top of the left foot by a large, green-headed fly. This was a few days ago. In a short time the foot had swollen to almost twice its natural size, and the pain was almost unbearable. Blood poisoning set in, and he was saved from death with great difficulty.

Preferred Prison.

Mrs. Lacrville: "What would you rather do to-day—go to school or help me in the garden?"

Little Boy: "I'd rather go to school."

"Would you? Why?"

"Cause teacher's sick and there ain't nobs to be my."—Good News.

Skilful Accountant.

Monsieur Gallus was boasting of the skill of a friend of his who is an accountant in a bank.

"Why," said he, "I've seen him take a great package of ten-dollar bills, and count them off like lightning, and never make a mistake."

"What! Never make a mistake at all?"

"Well, never of more than five or ten cents!"

They Must Have Been Lying.

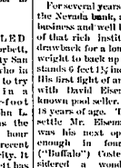
"It's curious," remarked the boatman to the Krupp foundry worker, "that my task is no sooner begun than it's over."

"Lucky dog!" returned his companion, "for my work is big gun long after it's one."—Tid-Bits.

BEFORE THE STILE BATTLE.

CORBETT WAS VISITED BY HIS PARENTS IN 'FRISCO.

Sketch of the Corbett Family—Happy and Enterprising—How Young Jim Became a Pugilist—His Career in the Prize Ring.



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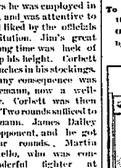
HOLESOULED boyish Jim Corbett, the tall, shifty San Francisean who in a few days is to try conclusions in a twenty-four-foot ring with John L. Sullivan, was visitation of the hour during his recent visit to that city. It was only because Corbett happened to pitch his permanent tent in Gotham's classic shades. Jim said that before he met John L. he must see his father and mother again, and insisted on going to San Francisco.

While in 'Frisco Corbett said that there was apparently a disposition on the part of the California Athletic club officials to excite ill-feeling against him on account of his refusal to take part in any match under the auspices of that organization. They have



JAMES J. CORBETT.

had the assistance of one or two reporters of the San Francisco press, who have gone out of their way to deliberately misrepresent Corbett. This has had the effect of creating much indignation among true lovers of sport and manliness in Corbett, who seemed him in every more he has made. They admire Corbett more now than ever, observing that he returned to San Francisco for making a match with the big fellow, courting the race track but as when he left the place of his nativity.

Jim has a brother, 17 years of age, named Joseph, who is as much like him in every way as it is possible for such a youth to be. Joe Corbett is one of the best amateur ball-players in the country. He was his big brother at that age. In a game between the St. Mary's College team, with which young Corbett is identified, and the Refiners, on the Saturday previous to the San Francisco pugilist's departure, Jim was an enthusiastic spectator, and his joy was unbounded when he saw his boy brother line out two home runs and a single in the four times he was at the bat.

Jim Corbett is jointly interested with brother Harry in one of the handsomest and best equipped cafes in San Francisco. In conjunction with the saloon business Jim, Harry and their old friend, William Curtin, have a large pool room, where the greater part of all the moneys wagered on sporting events is placed. On one tug-of-war tournament alone, it is stated on good authority that the firm handled over $450,000.

The Corbett family consists of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Corbett, Frank, Harry, James, Thomas and Joseph, the latter two youths attending St. Mary's college; Esther, Theresa, Kate and Mary. The Corbett girls are all refined in their manners and well educated, have amiable dispositions and move in excellent society. Mrs. Corbett bears a striking resemblance to the late Mrs. Theresa Fair, and is a much esteemed and beloved woman.

Patrick J. Corbett, father of the wonderful young heavyweight, is a tall, handsome, military-looking man. He was born in County Mayo, Ireland, almost fifty-eight years ago. He was the son of a well-to-do farmer and received a common-school education in the town of Tuame. Later he worked for a time in his brother's store in

PATRICK J. CORBETT.

It was a bloody battle of twenty-seven rounds. Chuynski, although fighting gamely, was out-classed. Corbett broke one of his hands early in the fight and hurt the other one also. Chuynski's appearance was changed mightily by this battle, while Corbett, barring the injury to his hands, came out without a scratch.

After the Chuynski fight Corbett resumed his work as teacher of boxing in the Olympic club and he became idolized almost by its members. A few months after this Corbett went to New Orleans to meet Jake Kilrain in six-round "gloves" fights. The young Pacific coaster had never been that far East before, and his reputation as a fighter was purely local. The finish of his rounds found Mr. Kilrain with bellows to mend, a bleeding and bruised nose and both eyes all but closed. Corbett came out of the contest with a mark.

Jim next went on a sparring tour, and while in New York bested Dominick McCaffrey easily. McCaffrey frankly acknowledged that he was not in Corbett's class by any means, and the result of this "go" gave the Californian increased confidence in himself. Returning to San Francisco Corbett made a match with Peter Jackson, champion of Australia, for a purse of $10,000. The majority of San Francisco sports refused to think that Corbett made a mistake in tackling the sable wonder.

The betting was largely in Jackson's favor. The result is well known. The battle was stopped at the end of the sixty-first round by the California Club officials at a time when Jackson was a very tired man, but Corbett was still stood up many rounds longer. Had Corbett been more experienced he could not have helped winning, but even as it is he proved that he was a worthy in his cap of glory to have fought a draw with one of the world's cleverest boxers.

The Khyeng's First Woman.

The Khyengs of Burmah are probably the only men or tribes of people that have any tradition of the origin of the human race that do not have a man or male human being in some way connected with that important event. The Khyend Genesis, which the editor of "Notes for the Curious" heartily commends to the notice of those who make it their business to investigate the early beliefs of mankind, opens in this wise: "In the beginning of the world, after the sun, moon and stars had appeared the earth, by its own inherent power of productiveness, brought forth a female creature which was called Hieneu. She laid one hundred eggs and hatched them in cotton wool, and from them sprang one hundred human beings, the progenitors of the different races." The least that can be said of this curious belief is that it is a fine illustration of the multiple theory as applied to the origin of the human race.

Caroline Kilby is the art decorator of the largest carriage building establishment in New York, and has twenty women under her supervision.

SOME ARMY HORRORS

RECALLED BY THE PUNISHMENT OF IAMS.

HIS TORTURE WAS MILD IN COMPARISON

To the Penalties for Light Offenses in the Army of the Potomac—Tying Offenders to the Fifth Wheel—Hung by the Thumbs for Hours.

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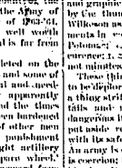
THE PUNISHMENT meted out to Private Iams has been characterized as a "sickening outrage" and a return to the methods of the Sixteenth Century. Well, perhaps it is. The more we read the papers nowadays the more we become convinced that our age is fast becoming an intolerant one. Offenders are frequently severely punished for light offenses while murderers escape the gallows.

As to the base case it has many parallels in military life. The writer quotes the following from Gen. Sheridan's memoirs:

"During the engagement at Stone River there had been little straggling, and the list of missing was small and legitimate still it was known that a goodly number had shirked their duty, and an example was necessary. Among this small number were four officers, who, it was charged, had abandoned their colonels and regiments. When their guilt was clearly established, and as soon as opportunity occurred, I caused the division to be formed in a hollow square, closed in mass, and had the four officers marched to the center, where, telling them that I would not humiliate any other soldier by requiring him to touch their disgraced swords, I compelled them to deliver theirs up to my colored servant, who also cut from their coats every insignia of rank. Then, after they had been sent to the command an order from army headquarters dismissing the four from the service, the scene was brought to a close by dismissing the command out of camp. It was a mortifying spectacle, but from that day no officer in that division ever abandoned his colors."

In one of the most remarkable books written about our civil war, "Recollections of a Private Soldier," by Frank Wilkeson, there is an account of the punishments common in the Army of the Potomac in the winter of 1863-64. The passage is long but is well worth quoting, though its perusal is far from pleasant.

"The punishments inflicted on the enlisted men were various and some of them were horribly brutal and needlessly severe, but they always subserved their purpose, and the times were cruel and men had been hardened to bear the sufferings of other men without wincing. One punishment much affected in the light artillery was called tying on the spare wheel." Springing upward and rearward from the axle of every gun carriage is a fifth axle, and on it was a spare wheel. A soldier who had been insubordinate was taken to the spare wheel and forced to sit upon it. His legs were drawn apart until they spanned three spokes. His arms were stretched until there were three or four spokes between his hands. The fetlock shoes were firmly bound to the felloes of the wheel. If the soldier was to be punished moderately he was left bound in an upright position on the wheel for five or six hours. If the punishment was to be severe the ponderous wheel was given a quarter turn after the soldier had been lashed to it, which changed the position of the man being



"ON THE WHEEL."

punished from an upright to a horizontal one. Then the prisoner had to exert all his strength to keep his weight off the spokes which were between his hands, because if he allowed his weight to be borne by the spokes the pain was so great that he would shriek out in agony. The punishment was so severe that it was not inflicted almost by its members. A few months after this Corbett went to New Orleans to meet Jake Kilrain in six-round "gloves" fights. The young Pacific coaster had never been that far East before, and his reputation as a fighter was purely local. The finish of his rounds found Mr. Kilrain with bellows to mend, a bleeding and bruised nose and both eyes all but closed. Corbett came out of the contest with a mark.

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FOR EAST AND WEST.

JOSEPH J. BURKE ON GREAT TURF EVENTS.

The Well Known Racing Authority Gives His Views on Races East and West—Top Notchers, King Lee and G. W. Johnson.

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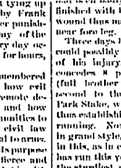
"HOW DO THE BEST three-year-old colts of the West compare this year with those of the East?" This is an easy question to answer. Yet Eastern turfmen may be supplied with a satisfactory reply before the season closes, for, judging from the good race of Pickus at Monmouth Park, and taking that grandlooking colt King Lee as the line to go by, I rather think that G. W. Johnson, the winner of the Hyde Park Stake at Washington Park at that time, would hold his own with any two-year-old which has yet been seen in the East.

Here is the way I work it out: In the Kenwood stake, five furlongs, over a heavy track as the time (1:12) shows,



J. BURKE.

Pickus, 118 pounds, beats King Lee, 121 pounds, by half a length, the last named racing under the whip for more than a quarter of a mile. In a purse race run three days prior to the Hyde Park stake, King Lee, 123 pounds, beats Maid Marion, 112 pounds (who had a few days before won the runaway style) three-quarters of a mile, in 1:16, notwithstanding that he (King Lee) was used by women in jockeys.

It has a seat with a back like a common chair, and has, instead of a stirrup, a little shelf on which both the feet can rest.—Hitler and Driver.

Too Eager By Far.

"Miss Dotit," began the youth nervously, "do you play the guitar?"

"No," replied the maiden. "I never tried to learn it."

"Mandolin?"

"I detest the mandolin."

"Can—can you do fancy needlework?"

"Not at all. Fancy needlework is a trade."

"Are you a stamp collector?"

"I have not the time, Mr. Spoonamore."

"You—pardon me—you can cook?"

"Oh, yes, almost any kind of cooking."

"Bread, for instance?"

"My bread has taken the premium at more than one fair."

"Can you—can you darn stockings?"

"I can."

"Sew on buttons?"

"Do so every day."

"Keep a house clean and neat?"

"Why, I think so. I do most of our own housekeeping."

"Well, Miss Dotit," the young man eagerly, "will you marry me?"

"I will not, Mr. Spoonamore. I fear I would not suit you. I can't sing worth a cent and I can't cook. Our kitchen girl, Betty, though, would make an admirable wife for you. Shall I go and send her in?"—Chicago Tribune.

CHINESE NEVER SAVE LIFE.

They Think That God Knows Her When She Should Die.

Much has been written of the peculiarities and eccentricities of the Chinese, but it is not generally known that the people of the Celestial empire will not rescue one another from accidental death.

At a fire in San Francisco several years ago six Chinese were imprisoned in a room by three half-inch iron bars, which could easily have been broken away. Twenty-two or three hundred men in the neighborhood, which could have been placed at the windows and the unfortunates easily rescued from a horrible death. There were hundreds of their countrymen looking on at their frantic efforts to escape. Yet they offered no assistance and gave no evidence of sorrow, says Fire and Water.

A man who has passed many lives, in speaking with a Chinese, once said they were very heartless, and cited the San Francisco fire as an example, whereupon the Celestial exclaimed:

"I tell you. You sublece Jess' God-Almighty, allee same. Chinaman lib allee same. Melican tell him bad. Call him anything. Allee same. Now you say Gol-Almighty make eblebting?"

"Yes, everything."

"Make allee men?"

"Yes."

"Know eblebting?"

"Yes."

"Know you think you know more than Gol-Almighty?"

"No, I do not."

"He makee allee men. He see one man. He think him no good. He say, 'Melican man, no good.' You think you know bette Gol-Almighty. You go swim; you no let man die. Now Gol-Almighty he say, 'He velly smart. He allee same Gol-Almighty.' He say, 'Melican man he begin lun. He cally that man he begin new. He cally that man's life, all him slus, all him troubles, all him bad luck. You have beyond things?'"

"No."

"No hab much houses, much money, much land?"

"No, not much."

"All light, you neblee hab much luck. How many you save?"

"About fifty."

"Oh, you neblee get out. You cally all fifty life. Eblebting you do, no fish, work allee time heap trouble. You neblee get out; you live long time. Sabee, you live? You live hundled years—had bad luck allee time. Gol-Almighty, he sabee best."

SON OF THE PROPHET.

ARTHUR TEED, SON OF THE KORESHAN MESSIAH.

Winning Fame in Rome with His Brush—The Wide Chasm Which Separates Him From His Father Sensational Parent.

ARTHUR TEED, A son of the koreshan prophet, is winning fame in Rome with his brush. Those who are familiar with his work say that he is one of the happy few who can so regulate his aspirations and work so lowdifter assume to be a creator nor to descend into a too severe cognism, but who can sit down in the spirit of humility and reverence and try to become a simple interpreter of the beauty before him. Though the sunlit experiences of half a life time he has held to his ideals, and sturdily resisted temptations of Brazil was the identical disease which the ancient Greeks cured by the use of a rattlesnake. He awakened public attention to his theory by publishing several learned disquisitions, and at length was given an opportunity of putting it to practical test. An educated gentleman in the Sacramento hospital, who at the age of fifty, had been afflicted with the disease six years, became anxious to submit himself to the hazardous experiment.

A day was fixed for it, writes Fannie Ward from Rio de Janeiro, and the physicians and friends assembled to witness the experiment. The serpent was brought in a cage, and into this the patient, confident of a speedy cure, thrust his hand. At first the reptile seemed to shrink from the contact, as if afraid of contracting the disease, and when "stirred up" a little, though rattling loudly, merely lifted the hand without biting it. At length the impatient invalid pinched the serpent hard—and received a thrust from his fangs near the base of the little finger. A few drops of blood oozed from the wound and a slight swelling appeared when the hand was withdrawn from the cage, but no pain was felt. Moments of intense anxiety followed, while it remained to be seen what effect this disagreeable medicine would produce. It soon became evident that the disease which had preoccupied the system retarded the natural result, but in twenty hours the man was dead.

INTERESTING QUESTIONS.

When Did Ladies Begin to Ride Sidesaddle on Horseback.

IN a book entitled "Hermains Concerning Brittain," published in 1815, it is stated that Queen Anne, wife of Michael II., first taught English women to ride on side-saddles when horseback rode astride. As late as 1772 Queen Mariana Victoria, of Portugal, always rode astride.

There had been some discussion as to whether this ancient practice should not be revived, and the side-saddle abandoned. In May, 1890, a lady, wife of an English baronet, appeared in Rotten Row attended by her groom, mounted astride-saddle.

Her riding habit was not only somewhat longer than the new fashion enjoins, but longer than the old one as well, and was simply a very voluminous divided skirt.

The fashion, however, does not appear yet to make much way, although had it the day before was the runaway style) three-quarters of a mile, in 1:16, notwithstanding that he (King Lee) was used by women in jockeys.

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tation into the wide issues of a materialistic or even of a decorative character in the belief that the quickest success he might have achieved would be an ill-gotten one for his future.

The story of his years of struggle is an interesting one, but it is a story, in spite of many misfortunes, the latter chapters of which are culminating in success. He was born near the city of Utica, N. Y., in the year 1864, but was at an early age removed to Binghamton, where the greater part of his life has been passed. It was there that the first manifestations of artistic nature were manifested, and where he obtained some rudimentary instruction from a local painter. Little attention was given to the boy's work at immediate service, for while still a boy, unskilled in painting and knowing less of the affairs of the world, he was left—by the desertion of his father, who, becoming infected with the idea of Messiahship, branched out "in quest of holiness," as he termed it—as the sole support of his mother and invalid mother. There followed a long conflict, during the years of which the embryo artist labored not only to produce his important pictures, but in the even and more difficult feat of their disposal.

In spite of all these difficulties the self-taught lad progressed in his art, and with increasing experience manifested not only a command of the material elements of the profession, but a power of poetic suggestion that attracted the attention of prominent patrons, who aided his studies in many ways. Numbers of his works produced during the years of poverty and adversity days are scattered throughout central New York. Two of the latest and perhaps the largest canvases he painted while in America were added to the executive mansion at Albany, New York State.

Superstition Still Lives.

It is said that in the search for the body of a boy drowned near Springfield, Ill., lately, a woman placed up a loaf of rye bread in the lost boy's shirt and set it adrift in the water above the place where the lad was last seen, the theory being that the loaf would float until in the near vicinity of the body. The package was placed in the stream and floated until it reached a certain point, when it began circling round and suddenly sank. It is claimed that the body was found within a few feet of the spot.

She Frowns on Bull Fighting.

Queen Christina is doing all she can to discourage bull-fighting in Spain. Every Sunday the queen and the royal box of the arena since the death of her husband. Notwithstanding this decided attitude taken toward the national sport, bull-fighting has never been more popular in Spain. Every Sunday the arena at Madrid, accommodating some 15,000 spectators, is filled to overflowing. The toreros and the espadas are overwhelmed with engagements, and bulls command the highest prices.

Queer Salutations.

Tribes living on an island near the Philippines take a hand or foot of the person whom they salute and gently rub their faces with it, while the Philippines use a most ridiculous and startling attitude—first bending their bodies very low to the earth, then place their hands on their cheeks and at the same time raise one foot in the air. Perhaps this grand salaam surpasses any that was dreamed of in the "Arabian Nights."

Kettle Made From a Coin.

Among the smallest products of man's constructive talent must now be numbered a tea kettle which has been manufactured by an ingenious foreign metal worker out of a small copper coin a little larger than an English farthing.

Saw the Battle of Waterloo.

Mrs. Todd, one of the very few women who were present at the battle of Waterloo, is still living in great poverty, at Spittlefields. Her father was killed in the battle, and her mother appears to have died of a broken heart.

London Lodging Houses.

There are in London 980 common lodging houses which have nearly 60,000 inhabitants. In these houses are about 9,500 women and girls, and of this number some 4,000 are under the age of 22.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1892.

DO NOT take the yardstick of your own ignorance to measure what the ancients knew, and call everything which you do not know lies. Do not call things untrue because they are marvelous, but give them a fair consideration.

IF ultimate results could always be taken accurately into account, we should perhaps find that, for the building up of character, the developing of all the manlier virtues, and the promotion of the world's best welfare, failure has, in the long run, succeeded infinitely better than success.

IT is often suggested that legal restrictions be placed on the sale of dynamite, and that its use be forbidden unless especially authorized. Such restrictions would probably be of little effect where there was a determined purpose to use dynamite. What is wanted is the exermination of the dynamiter.

AMONG the curious things which doctors see and report was that of a boy aged thirteen who was once addicted to long periods of sleep. He slept for a month the first time, and at other times slept eighty-eight and twenty-four hours at a stretch. Since then he has been all right, showing that such an event need not be anything to worry about.

TO BE a gentleman and to live a gentleman ought to be the same; but, in common acceptation, they have no connection, are indeed often opposed. To be a gentleman means a great deal—far more than many who claim to be gentlemen have any conception o'. To live like a gentleman refers generally to externals alone, to outside presentation, to keeping up appearances.

THE bicyclist who was arrested in Bridgeport, Conn., for indulging "in vain sport" on Sunday has been discharged, the magistrate before whom complaint was laid not being of a mind to revive the blue laws. If the wheelman had been punishable for driving his machine Sunday the magistrate might himself have been fined the next day for kissing his wife Sunday, as that was also at one time legally a "vain sport."

IN their very zealous pursuit of knowledge some of the philologists are losing good manners. Following Prof. Garnier's studies of the language of the ape, a Frenchman has been listening at the keyhole of a henhouse when the family was at home, and placing a phonograph there to gather in the cackle and catch all the gossip or plain home talk going on within. If he got anything there that was said about himself it probably was not complimentary.

IT is too late in the history of the world's progress to question the value and importance of good roads. They are the distinguishing marks between civilization and barbarism; as a magnificent boulevard, on either side of which are the beautiful Christian homes made attractive by all that wealth, art and culture can bestow, is the type of one; so amid the lonely solitude and silence of crag and cliff, the trail and cave of the Digger Indian is the type of the other.

THE wealthy and eccentric American, Livingstone, who died recently in Florence, invented an ingenious method of dealing with the tip nuisance. He never gave pourboires, but always said to the persons serving him, "I'll remember you in my will." He has kept his word by leaving large sums of money to the cabmen, omnibus drivers, waiters and other like people of Florence. Mr. Livingstone's formula would be a great convenience in this country if the waiters and cabmen would accept it and take their chances.

AMERICAN cities should and will see to it that narrow thoroughfares do not exist in their future extension. The poor man can have a wide street as well as a rich man. In London in the oldest and most thickly settled portions of the city within a few years wide streets have been pushed through where once existed a maze of filthy alleys and streets hardly wide enough for a carriage to pass. America, having a thousand years the advantage of London in the point of age, will avoid London's mistake and consequent disease.

THE globe-trotter has been the subject of much witticism and no little criticism, but he is not an unmitigated nuisance. He has taught the whole human family that they are not only kindred, but neighbors and in a measure necessary to each other. He has broken down long standing prejudices between nations and made them more dependent upon each other. While he has gone galloping round the globe taking only a cursory glance at things and has returned home with many erroneous impressions, he has been educated out of narrow prejudices and made more cosmopolitan in his views.

DURING the discussions on the native birds of this country at a meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural society, an amusing instance was stated of the wild blunders which law-makers may make when they undertake to frame laws on subjects with which they are not acquainted, especially when requiring scientific knowledge, and as great mistakes by those who attempt to carry out these laws. Under what was called the "Scalp Act," $150,000 was drawn from the public treasury as bounties for the destruction of wild cats, foxes, minks, weasels and other animals, an investigation proving that at least $80,000 was paid for destroying beneficial animals. Barefaced frauds were shown, and bounties were paid for the heads of common domestic fowls, partridges and cuckoos, and the officers were made to believe that the heads of English sparrows were the heads of bloodthirsty devouring hawks and owls.

NOTHING is more certain than that human conduct produces its effect upon human character and determines its future weal or woe. Virtue and uprightness give the pure heart and clear conscience, whose working is an ample reward for effort and sacrifice.

LAWSUITS generally originate with the obstinate and the ignorant, but they do not end with them; and the lawyer was right who left all his money to the support of an asylum for fools and lunatics, saying that from such he got it, and to such he would bequeath it.

VANITY can exist only on a narrow basis; broaden the foundation and it will fall to the ground. The greater a man is the smaller he feels himself to be; for he has in his mind a standard of excellence far above that which he actually reaches, ever progressing and reminding him of his own shortcomings.

THERE seems to be no end to the demand for the man who is up in his line of work, who is intelligent, vigorous and prompt. Young men on farms and everywhere will find a sharp demand for their labor if they earnestly seek to become thoroughly intelligent in whatever they undertake. It is the intelligent man to-day that we need on our farms, in our factories, offices, stores and other places.

THERE is no short cut to excellence. In every department of human achievement superiority is based upon toil, and success is reached only by effort. Drudgery in some form underlies every performance that is of any worth, and he who plumes himself upon his ingenuity in escaping from it is like the man who congratulates himself on his shrewdness in building a house without the trouble of laying a foundation.

RECENT arrests of boys for various crimes has had a tendency to injure the theory that youthful diabolism is principally due to the deadly dime novel, inasmuch as a large number of the offenders could not read at all. To be raised in an atmosphere of ignorance and depravity is quite as bad for the minds of children as misdirected education of the primary kind. After all a good deal of ignorance is a more dangerous thing than a little learning.

ALONG with ivory and other spoils such as the industrious and well-armed explorer may garner in Africa, Emin Pasha can collect, if he chooses, a large and variegated assortment of his own obituaries. According the gentleman one life for each death he has undergone on paper, the number kindly nature has bestowed on the back fence feline dwindles into petty insignificance. The day will doubtless come when Emin shall be really dead, but no one will believe it.

SOBRIETY and tranquillity tend to self-command, self-government, and that genuine self-respect which has in it nothing of self-worship; for it is the reverence that each man ought to feel for his nature, and for the laws of that nature. It is one thing to plough and sow with the expectation of the harvest in due season when the years shall have come round; it is another to ransack the ground in the gold-field, with the heated hope and craving for vast returns to-morrow or to-day.

THE sediment brought down by the river must be disposed of. It was disposed of in nature's way before the stream was hemmed in by artificial banks, when this detritus built up, through countless years, the vast plains of the delta. It is disposed of now, when the flood crevasses come, and cultivated lands are buried inches deep in fluvial slime. But when there are no breaks, this vast amount of earthy solution is not carried through to the gulf; it fills in the river's bed and raises the level of the bottom. There is no more doubt of this than there is of any other fact in natural history. It is scientifically true, and it has been proved by fact in the case of the great rivers of China, if not in that of the Mississippi itself.

PICKED PARAGRAPHS.

Prussia has only one factory that makes playing cards and its annual profits amount to $800,000.

The phonograph, with a click attachment is made to announce the departure of trains in St. Petersburg.

The speaker of the house of commons receives a salary of £5,000 a year and when he retires he is raised to the peerage with an annual pension of £4,000.

Lassen county, Cal., farmers have begun a war of extermination upon the shags and pelicans that nest on the islands in Eagle lake, to preserve the fish in the lake.

The bridge of the Holy Trinity, Florence, was built in 1569. It is 322 feet long, of white marble, and is even now reckoned as being without a rival as a specimen of the bridge building art.

A Boston restaurant displays the sign: "Oysters, steaks, chops and etc.," and a local editor loyally and ingeniously comes to the defence of its erudition by explaining that the closing abbreviation probably stands for "exceptionally tony clams."

A resident of Sangerville, Me., has caught eleven hawks and two owls within a few months in a novel trap of his own invention. A pole fifteen or twenty feet high was placed on the ground, the top sawed off square, and a common rat-trap was placed on top of the pole. The hawks alighted upon it to watch for prey with disastrous results.

An aged Detroit woman has had a queer experience. She originally had black eyes and hair, but in the course of time, when she had attained the age of about seventy years, her hair turned pure white. This was expected, but about a year ago her hair began darkening, and is now as black as jet. There is no doubt about the change, nor was any artificial means used to produce it.

Mistaken Identity.

Mrs. B.—Dear me! what lovely closets this flat has!

Agent—Madam, those are not the closets. They are the bedrooms.—Harper's Bazar.

The Little Refugee.

They used to be a feller
 Thet worked along with me
In a saw-mill on the Wabash,
 'Way back in sixty-three;
An' he could tell the blamedest yarns
 A person ever heard,
'Bout what happened in the army,
 An' swear to every word;
An' say he hoped to die, he would
 Be glorified an' dearned
Ef ev'ry word warn't gospel true
 'Bout ev'ry thing concerned;
An' you couldn't help but b'lieve 'im,
 For he talked jest like a book,
Or a preacher in the pulpit,
 With as serious a look;
An' it used to do us fellers good
 To set and hear his tales,
When we'd knock off work at noontime,
 An' had emptied dinner pails:
We'd gather 'round to hear him,
 When he'd lit his "brier root,"
With his back agin a saw-log,
 A restin' of his foot.
His yarns warn't never 'bout hisself;
 It allus seemed to me
That he 'listed in the army
 Jest to see what he could see
An' watch the other fellers;
 An' yet I kinder b'lieve,
That he did his share o' fightin',
 For he swung an empty sleeve;
But then he follered millin',
 An' a buzz-saw's 'bout as "fly"
As anythin' that flutters;
 An' if a man ain't spry,
It will part his arm an' body
 In the twinkle of an eye.

The Red Necktie.

J. McWilliams, New Lebanon, N. Y., says: "If there is any honor in the red necktie, so much spoken of lately by the comrades, I think research will convince all that it belongs to the Harris Light (or Second N. Y.) cavalry. The first time they were worn was in the spring of 1862 on the review before taking the field. We also had overcoats exchanged so as to bring the red or blue linings in a body by themselves, and while going through the evolutions of sham battle or review our quick-acting light regiment drew commendations from the President down, while Kilpatrick, with his usual life and pride, was a veritable little peacock; and those who remember that occasion never saw Jack Liddle, that fine-looking First Lieutenant of Company E, appear the true soldier better than on that day. This leads me to other questions that the comrades were debating on, which I will briefly speak of, as seen or heard through the eyes and ears of a Corporal. Gen. McDowell was proud of the Harris Light as a regiment and was bound to keep us, while McClellan wanted us and said if he got us that was all the troops he required for 'On to Richmond.'

"We were under marching orders for three or four days; Kilpatrick was eager to go. I was with McDowell over to Washington several times, and then learned how hard he would work to carry his point, which he did, and kept us. I cannot agree with the comrades as to his disloyalty. I heard it stated that Col. Broadhead, commanding a brigade, said: 'I die a victim to Pope's imbecility and McDowell's treason.' If this was said, I do not believe it true in either cases. I think Gen. Pope was loyal and competent; but who ever saw a successful commander in the Army of the Potomac until the silent Grant came among us, in whose heart lived no jealousy; where slander was met with silent contempt, and red tape cast to the winds? Comrades, a great deal of this supposed disloyalty was, 'If you outrank me I will ruin you,' and I believe many of those now silent to our surmisings, could they speak, would say, 'Vanity, all was vanity.'"

All the Facts.

Admiral Bailey of the United States navy was a fine example of the delightful combination of great courage and great modesty. After the capture of New Orleans, during the civil war, he attended a dinner given at the Astor house, and was called upon to reply to the toast of "The Navy." The president of the occasion prefaced the sentiment with eulogy of the admiral.

As in duty bound, the old sailor straightened himself up for the task.

"Mr. President," he said, "and gentlemen—hem—thank ye."

Then, after a lengthy pause, during which he took a fore-and-aft survey of the table, he continued:

"Well, I suppose you want to hear about that New Orleans affair?"

"Yes! yes!" echoed through the room, amid the stamping of many feet.

"Well, d'ye see, this was the way of it," resumed the orator, giving a nautical hitch to his trousers, and evidently embarrassed. "We were lying down the river, below the forts, and Farragut he signalled us to go in and take 'em. Being as we were already hove short, it didn't take much time to get under way, so that it wasn't so much of a job as you seem to think.

"And then the engineers,—they ran the ships, so all we had to do was to blaze away when we got up to the forts, and take 'em, according to orders. That's just all there was about it."

Thereupon the concise narrator, feeling that he had accomplished everything which had been demanded of him, sat down amid thunders of applause.

Flag of Truce at Gettysburg.

A. W. Peck, Lieutenant, Company D, Seventeenth Connecticut, Newtown, Conn., says: "I was on picket in front of Seminary Ridge, near the Chambersburg pike, with a detail from my regiment on July 4, 1863. A squad of rebel cavalry came out from behind the railroad cut bearing a flag of truce and advanced about half way between the picket lines and halted. In a short time a squad of Union cavalry approached and a short conference was held. During the truce the Johnnies came out from behind the railroad cut as thick as bees from a hive and returned to cover as soon as the truce was over. If this truce was witnessed by other comrades, will some one kindly inform me through the National Tribune what was the object of the truce and what it accomplished? While the truce was taking place the Johnnies were busy in making piles of rails for protection from our firing."—National Tribune.

Marye's Hights.

James H. Luther, Company D, Seventh Massachusetts, Box 11, North Dighton, Mass., says: "I surely have something to say in the matter of the Sixth Maine's claim of being first at the breastworks at Marye's Hights. On the morning of May 3 we left Fredericksburg to charge Marye's Hights, and the Thirty-Sixth New York was in our rear. There were two building on our right and one on our left. On arriving at the buildings the Thirty-sixth N. Y., marched off to the left. Then came the command to charge. The guns of the fort being so elevated, the shot went over us. We then charged the rifle-pits and took three prisoners, thereby claiming to be one of the first to enter the breastworks. Now, as a member of Company D, Seventh Massachusetts, I cannot see where the Sixth Maine took part; but the Thirty-sixth New York were in the fort at the same time as the Seventh Massachusetts."

Revolt in Canada.

"A revolution in the Island of Cuba is likely to take place at any moment," says R. G. Sorocco, a Cuban now in America, who was until recently secretary of the Council of Presidents of Cuban Clubs at Key West.

"Much blood will likely flow in the island before the end of the year, as we intend to fly the Cuban flag from Morro Castle in the port of Havana by next fall.

"The state of affairs in Cuba is ripe for a revolution. The discontent is general by reason of the government's exactions. Spain is a poor nation to pay its debts, and all the debts it has contracted within the last century it is taking out of Cuba. It has too many men who have to be supported in office, and when it cannot do better it sends them to Cuba.

"These carpet-baggers, as you call them in America, know that the first change in government at home will throw them out, so while their tenure of office lasts they try to wring as much as possible out of the people. The Cubans have to submit to the domination of a race inferior to themselves or emigrate. But whether they remain at home or leave they are still resolved to put down this oppression of their country. This feeling is general throughout Cuba and an outbreak may be expected any time."

A Good Record.

Thomas Barker, 873 North Washtenaw avenue, Chicago, was another "youngest" soldier. He was born in the village of Keeseville, N. Y., sixteen miles from Plattsburg, Feb. 10, 1848. He enlisted at Keeseville Oct. 12, 1863, in Company I, Second New York Veteran cavalry, for three years or during the war; was discharged as private Nov. 8, 1865, at Talledega, Ala., by General Order. He re-enlisted at Albany, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1866, as private in Company K, Twentieth United States, for three years; discharged as sergeant, Sept. 22, 1869, at Fort Totten, D. T. He was only 20 years old when he received his last discharge, Sept. 22. He is now Chaplain of Winfield Scott Post, 445, G. A. R., Chicago.

The G. A. R. Men at the Mines.

An Idaho special referring to the lawlessness at the mines say: The G. A. R. men took a hand yesterday in making arrests. Friday night the post considered the matter, organized under O. O. Ingals, commander-in-chief of the department of Idaho, and received orders from Marshal Pinkham. Yesterday they made several arrests and put their prisoners in a vacant house. A large party of the strikers started to release their comrades, but the bold front put on by the little band of veterans bluffed the strikers until Gen. Carlin sent reinforcements. Last night the citizens were willing to take off their hats to the G. A. R. badge.—American Tribune.

Sparks.

The most interesting person present at the meeting of Black Hawk War survivors at Freeport, Ill., was Mrs. William Lewhorn of Lena, Ill. She was in the fort at Apple River at the time of Black Hawk's murderous attack, and dealt out powder and shot to the defending soldiers.

It is now claimed by a Confederate officer that the battle of Gettysburg was decided in favor of the Union by a balky mule. The Union troops and the Confederates were racing to reach a high point, the possession of which practically decided the battle; the Confederates were blocked by a balky mule, and the Union troops got the position and won the battle.

Kansas City Star: A "Native Missourian" has borrowed a column of "The Chicago Herald" to protest against the statement that Missourians revere the name of Col. J. James. A short answer could be given in the words of the old farmer, who said in reply to the question as to whether the congregation wanted to go to hell: "Some on us may, but most on us don't."

FEMININITIES.

Men do less than they ought unless they do all that they can.

The census returns show that in the entire state of Virginia the surplus of women is but 39.

Why are people who stutter not to be relied on?—Because they are always breaking their word.

Miss Blossom—I didn't see you at the Barclay ball. Miss Budd—It was probably because I was surrounded by men all the time.

Every piano should have a waterproof covering. If this cover is kept on while the young lady amateur is about, the instrument will last a very long time.

Hostess—Mr. Bilious will take you in to dinner. He is a charming man, but a confirmed dyspeptic. Chicago Girl—Oh, how nice! He can do all the talking while I eat.

Clayton—How do you like that typewriter I sent you? Is she accurate and careful enough? Rawley—No doubt of her being careful. She stops and asks me how to spell every word.

A Chicago man recently saved his life by carrying a roll of one hundred dollar bills inside his vest when a bullet came that way. Yet there are people who neglect so simple a precaution.

Mamma—But Flora, how do you know that this young man loves you? Has he told you so? Flora—Oh, no, mamma! But if you could only see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him!

A one-armed man was asked by a woman how he came to lose his arm. He promised to tell her if she would not ask another question. She agreed, and he said it was bitten off. As she went away she said she wished she knew what bit it off.

The adage "handsome is that handsome does" obtains frequent corroboration in the daily news. Every woman who shoots a burglar, saves a railway train from destruction, or does any other heroic or exceptionally praiseworthy deed, is young, handsome and intelligent.

A watch for the blind is among the newest inventions. A small peg is set in the middle of each figure. When the hour hand reaches a given hour the peg for that hour drops. The sightless owner, when he wants to know the time, finds which peg is down, and then counts back to twelve.

FRESH COUNTRY AIR

FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE CROWDED CITIES.

How Charitably Inclined People in New York, Chicago and Elsewhere Seek to Reclaim Young Man and Womanhood With Woodland Scenery.

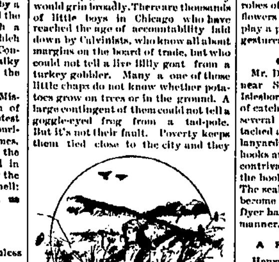
LITTLE FELLOWS who run at large in the green meadows of the country and go to sleep when the chickens do, may chafe restlessly at their dull life, but they can thank their lucky stars that they don't live in hot weather among the fiery brick walls of tenement houses or in a dilapidated city shanty crowded up against a filthy alley.

It is estimated that in some quarters of Chicago there are one hundred thousand poor people living and dying within the limits of one square mile, and one-half or more of these are boys and girls. Such unlucky children may have more exciting variety in their lives than their country cousins, but their faces are paler and they don't have a world of room and a sky full of fresh air to play and romp in. Such children grow up to be men and women without much hope or much health, knowing only the darker side of living, seeing only beer, and street brawls and misery. They do the best they can with their environments and the light that is in them, but they are ill-fed and ragged, and don't get any good air into their lungs. The burden of toil that rests upon them is ceaseless, and stern necessity weighs it down heavily.

GATHERING POND LILIES.

No philosophical treatment of their condition would yield such happy results as a practical method adopted by various charitable organizations throughout this country, and carried into effect in the city of Chicago by a Daily News Fresh-Air Fund. Its method is simple. It takes the poor children of these desolate city neighborhoods, the weary mothers and infants, the sewing girls and shop girls into whose lives little light enters, and sends them out each for a fortnight's visit upon some farm or in some quiet village. Those two weeks of changed scenes, of long, peaceful nights, of days brimming with happy freedom and rollicking fun, no matter how hot the sun shines, work wonders in the visitor's body and spirit, and the boy or girl returns to the stifling streets and houses of the city with newer strength of enduring, and newer feelings for growing. It is thought by philanthropists to be a practical working out of some of the hardest social problems, and it is looked on by those children who have enjoyed its benefits as one of the blessed actual facts that have made their life more cheery and more worth while to them.

If those country children, bare-legged, sun-tanned and happy, knew how little their sophisticated city cousins knew about growing things like pumpkins and pigs, cherries and cows they would grin broadly. There are thousands of little boys in Chicago who have reached the age of accountability laid down by Calvinists, who know all about margins on the board of trade, but who could not tell a live billy goat from a turkey gobbler. Many a one of those little chaps do not know whether potatoes grow on trees or in the ground. A large contingent of them could not tell a goggle-eyed frog from a tad-pole. But it's not their fault. Poverty keeps them tied close to the city and they grow up with scarcely a taste of the real joys of childhood, playing for six or eight years of their childhood among the gutters and in the ash covered alleys, then turned into Lilliputian men at messenger offices working a dozen hours a day.



ON THE HILLSIDE.

But they could stand this if even a rare and infrequent vacation introduced a brightening element into their narrow lives. It isn't so much the direct physical benefit of the weeks among the hay stacks and running streams of the country that the Fresh Air Fund aims at, but it is rather the mental and spiritual renewing that the "country seekers" from smallest to oldest, unconsciously imbibe, that is the chief object. Memories of those rural scenes will cling around the city boy or girl for a long time.

To accomplish these results, the Fresh Air Fund solicits the co-operation of hospitable people on farms and in small towns. The children are provided without any trouble, as may be imagined, and generous city folks subscribe liberally to the fund which provides transportation expenses. But it is upon the country people that the charity wholly depends for the entertainment of the guests. The fresh air fund lands them at the door of their host's home and brings them away at the end of their visit without any cost whatever to the country people. But these latter provide for the enjoyment of the little fellows while in the country.

ELEVEN GEESE.

They Were Wild But Could Not Fly Higher Than a Kite.

The Southern Pacific Overland train was rumbling along between Colton and Pomona the other evening. A party of half a dozen commercial drummers in the smoking car were telling yarns and interesting the other travelers. "I want to tell you a little story about my boy out party near on to the desert in San Bernardino county," said an old sunburnt rancher who sat near and had been hearing the drummers tell some pretty tall stories. The old man removed a pipe from his mouth and began: "My boy is party smart in his way, lemme tell you, and none of 'em gets ahead of him. 'Tother day he rigged up a kite. It was the biggest kite I'd ever set eyes on. It was six feet wide and twice as long, an' on the top of it my boy placed a few green branches which he'd cut from an oakwood tree. 'What's them fer?' I inquired. 'Never you mind, dad,' says he; 'I know what I'm about.' And, by gosh, he did. He flew that kite up in the air an' stood watchin' of it fer a long time, when I says to him; 'You'd better pull that thing down now an' get to your work.' 'Lemme alone, dad,' he replied; 'I'll git thar yet.' And, by gosh, he did. The next time I took a look at him he was a-hauling in on the kite line, with a smile on his face as big as a furrer. When the kite came down near the ground I saw what he was a-smilin' at, and it was enough to make a body smile, too. Any you fellers want to guess what was on that kite?"

None of the drummers wanted to guess, and the old man continued his story:

DID NOT HONK HIGH.

"Waal, sir, a-sitting on the top o' that kite was eleven o' the purtiest wild geese ye ever saw. Yes, sir, eleven on 'em. You see, the geese was flyin' north purty thick this month and my boy had got up this scheme to catch 'em. There ain't many trees out our way an' after a fat goose has been flyin' purty steady all day he gets kind o' tired like an' looks around for a place to sit down an' rest. That's just what my boy was countin' on when he built that kite. By offerin' the goose a place to stop an' rest an' by smearin' the top o' the kite with tar, so their feet would stick so fast they couldn't get away, he did the business. By gosh, but it was fun pulling them geese in. As fast as we could send the kite up and pull her down again we got from ten to a dozen geese, and in four days we captured six car-loads, an' I'm takin' 'em to Los Angeles now to sell. None o' you smart, story-tellin' fellers don't happen to know what wild geese is wuth now in the Los Angeles market do ye?"—Pomio Express.

Japanese Dancing Girls.

The Japanese dancing girls are rosy-lipped and black-eyed, with comely and delicate features, tiny hands and feet, and possessing an air of graceful modesty and innocence rarely seen on any stage. As for their coiffure, it is a miracle of Japanese hairdressers' skill. Their costumes are aglow with scarlet, light blue, white and gold, in robes of great length, adorned with flowers and coral. Fans, of course, play a prominent part in the intricate gestures of the maiko.

Catching Seals on Hooks.

Mr. Dyer, who lives on a small island near Seven Hundred Acre Island, Islesborough, Me., has a unique way of catching seals. He takes a pole several feet in length, to which are attached a number of codfish hooks with lanyards several feet in length. The hooks are baited with herring. This contrivance is anchored and buoyed, the hooks being just below the surface. The seals, in swallowing the herring, become hooked and are caught. Mr. Dyer has taken a large number in this manner.

A FEW SIPS OF GOSSIP.

Henry M. Stanley's real name is John Rowlands.

Bishop Wayman, the oldest traveling bishop of the African Methodist church in this country, and a well-known resident of Baltimore, became a preacher in 1843, nearly half a century ago.

Longfellow's birthplace in Portland has been bought by John Musgrave, who is remodeling the house. This gives relic hunters a glorious chance, one of them recently carrying off a whole mantlepiece in his arms.

Copyright has expired in England on eight of Charles Dickens' books—the "Pickwick Papers," "Dombey & Son," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "Barnaby Rudge," "Nicholas Nickleby," "Sketches by Boz," "The Old Curiosity Shop" and "Oliver Twist."

There are twelve memorial kindergartens at work in San Francisco, and six of them were started by Mrs. Leland Stanford. To put them on a permanent basis she has now set aside $100,000 as an endowment fund. She had given $60,000 for these schools previously.

A foreign contemporary revives a characteristic anecdote of Rossini. On the death of Meyerbeer his nephew, Jacques Beer, composed a funeral march in his honor. In a moment of weakness he asked Rossini what he thought of it. "Not bad," replied the maestro, "but it would be better if you had died and Meyerbeer had written the march."

Gold in the Floor and Walls.

Recently a very large concern which has been manufacturing gold watch cases in Bond street, London, for many years decided to go out of business. After all the other arrangements had been concluded the building was sold, the sellers reserving the right, however, to remove everything except the exterior walls. The inner walls and floors were taken out and burned, and the ashes were carefully searched for gold dust and filings. Fifteen thousand dollars' worth of gold is said to have been recovered in this manner.

The Electric Light.

The incandescent electric light is claimed by authorities to be the most satisfactory artificial light known to science. The arc light should never be used for indoor illumination, being detrimental to the eyes.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

Twelve Hundred Millions of Lives Lost in Thirty Centuries.

Camille Flammarion, the French author, has a passion for big figures. General statistics, he says, prove th since the Trojan war 3,030 years ago not a single year has elapsed in which some war has not killed its proportionate number. During the thirty centuries which have elapsed since the beginning of Asiatic and European history, a loss of 40,000,000 a century makes the total number destroyed by war to be 1,200,000,000, a number very nearly representing the total population of the globe at the present day.

The sword is ceaselessly drawing blood from human veins. Eighteen million cubic meters have been shed.

In summer at Paris the Seine delivers to the two parts of the bridge Pont-Neuf about a hundred cubic meters of water every second, moving with a force of 3,500 horse-power. Every hour 360,000 cubic meters of water pass under the arches of the bridge, or 8,640,000 cubic meters in a day. Imagine the river to be human blood instead of water, for if the blood shed in all wars was put into a basin between the quays it would form such a river, and we would have to remain standing on the parapet fifty hours to see it flow away.

That quantity of blood weighs 18,900,000,000 kilograms. It is an unfailing stream, which every hour since history began has unceasingly poured 680 litres of blood to dye the royal purple worn by the occupants of imperial thrones.

If the 1,200,000,000 skeletons should rise and climb one upon the other the ladder thus formed would reach the moon, coil about that body, and, continuing onward, would mount into infinite space four times as far again, that is, 500,700 leagues in height. The corpses, if thrown into the channel at Calais, would form a bridge between France and England and separate the ocean from the North sea by a weir. If only the heads of the men slaughtered in war were taken and placed side by side, a band would be formed reaching six times around the world.

War is not only an unnecessary scourge, but is more injurious than all others, for it never comes alone; sickness, ruin and famine always follow in its path.

A great amount of money is necessary in order to kill in a proper manner, for each man slain costs about $7,000. The increasing and multiplying taxes of all nations are never sufficient to pay for the butchery of human troops. Every year Europe spends more than $1,200,000,000 in shedding her children's blood; and France spends $400,000 every day. From the Crimean war down to that of 1870-71, the civilized nations of Europe and America spent in destroying one another $10,000,000,000 of the ordinary budget and more than $11,000,000,000 raised expressly for the purpose, making a total of $21,000,000,000. The wars of the last hundred years have cost $140,000,000,000, without counting the sorrow, the loss of men and other results.

For a part only of this fabulous sum all the children might have been brought up and educated gratuitously; all lines of railways might have been built; provisions might have been made for her attempts to realize aerial navigation; customs, town dues, and all obstacles to freedom of trade might have been suppressed; all destitution might have been removed except that caused by idleness and infirmity.

Can the armies of the world be abolished? It is impossible. A mechanic has calculated the cost of making wooden soldiers of natural size and good condition. As, after all, the victims of to-day are only an affair of number, money and stratagem, he decided that all the armies could be reproduced for 6,000,000,000 francs, or $1,200,000,000 a year (soldiers in fir, under officers in oak, officers in rosewood, captains in mahogany, colonels in cedar and generals in ivory), and that they could be drilled by steam power, the artillery being included in the calculation. The leaders of the two nations at war and their staff officers would conduct the strategy at their risk and peril. The victory would belong, as heretofore, to him who by his skill should succeed in checkmating his adversary and in destroying the greatest number of contestants. The improvement on ordinary armies would have the advantage of leaving the husbandman to his field, the workingman in his factory and the student to his studies, and would promote public prosperity and happiness.

That may answer as advice to future ministers of war when men, having finally reached the age of reason, shall refuse to fight. But for centuries ministers and generals can rest upon their laurels.

A PAPOOSE BURIAL.

An Indian Mother's Wild Lullaby Over Her Dead Child.

One who roamed the Northwestern territory years ago relates the following pathetic story of the burial of a papoose near Seattle, which he happened upon by hearing the mother's lament:

"Creeping nearer," he said, "I saw two squaws in the door of a tepee cowering over the embers of a dying fire. Both were wailing, keeping the wake for the dead, and one held clasped to her breast a little stiffly bound bundle.

"Starting in a low, gurgling sound, their wail rose louder and louder on the still night air, until at last it culminated in a prolonged shriek. It came and went, and came and went again, that lament for the dead over the little body incased in its stiff wrappings, that had been all the world to her.

"To-morrow would see it pass from her sight forever—to-night it was cradled in her arms. After a little the passionate lamentations subsided, and by and by the mother began to croon to herself a lullaby, used by the women of the Flatheads for hundreds of years. Roughly translated it runs thus:

Swing, swing, little one, lullaby;
Thou'rt not alone to weep;
Mother cares for you—she is nigh.
Sleep, my little one, sleep.
Gently, gently, wee one, swing;
Gently, gently, while I sing,
E-wo-wa-wa, lullaby.

"In all my life I have never heard any thing so heartrending. Silently I stole away and left the mother rocking her dead baby in her arms.

"Next morning when I resumed my journey I came upon the two squaws, who were arranging the grass for the dead baby.

"Bending over the tightly swathed bundle they kissed it again and again, then sobbing, began to throw clods of earth until the grave was filled; then leaving meat and berries for the child's nourishment they kissed the ground and slowly turned their steps toward the darkened tepee never again to hear the patter of the little restless feet, the baby voice or feel the clasp of the tiny hand. The baby tongue was stilled forever, and in that Indian mother's heart was an unutterable longing, a grief that could never be healed.

"The Indians always bury with their children the little playthings they have loved in life. Among the Flatheads especially the toys and small belongings of the children are sure to be placed under the little tent, which is placed over each dead body."

SNAKES IN IRELAND.

Results of an Attempt to Introduce Ophidians Into the Green Isle.

In 1831 James Cleland, an Irish gentleman, being curious to ascertain whether the climate or soil in Ireland was naturally destructive to the serpentine tribe, purchased half a dozen of the common harmless English snakes (natrix torquata) in Covent Garden market in London. Bringing them to Ireland he turned them out in his garden at Rathgael, in the county of Down, and in a week afterwards one of them was killed at Milecross, about three miles distant.

The persons into whose hands this strange monster fell had not the slightest suspicion that it was a snake, asserts the Book of Days but considering it a curious kind of eel, they took it to Dr. J. L. Drummond, a celebrated Irish naturalist, who at once pronounced the animal to be a reptile and not a fish. The idea of a "rale living sarpint" having been killed within a short distance of the very burial place of St. Patrick caused an extraordinary sensation of alarm among the country people. The most absurd rumors were freely circulated. One far-seeing clergyman preached a sermon, in which he cited the unfortunate snake as a token of the immediate commencement of the millennium, while another saw in it a type of the approach of cholera morbus.

Old prophecies were raked up, and all parties and sects for once united in believing that the snake foreshadowed the "beginning of the end," though they very widely differed as to what that end would be. Some more practical-minded persons, however subscribed a considerable sum of money, which they offered in rewards for the destruction of any other snakes that might be found in the district, and three more of the snakes were not long afterward killed within a few miles of the garden where they were liberated. The remaining two snakes were never clearly accounted for. The writer, who resided in that part of the country at the time, well remembers the wild rumors among the more illiterate class on the appearance of those snakes, and the bitter feeling of angry indignation expressed by educated persons against the—very fortunately then unknown—person who had dared to bring them to Ireland.

Lions Made Useful.

The mountain lions were the scavengers of the camp where I lived while away. All the gravy, meat and fried potatoes that were left from a meal were thrown out in front of the tent, and every night the mountain lions came prowling to eat what we had left over. One night I saw one and fired at it three times but missed it although Brooks held a coal-oil lamp to enable me to see the sights of the gun. They are the greatest cowards in the mountains, although people who are not familiar with them believe that they stretch out on limbs of trees and pounce upon unsuspecting travelers. I will guarantee to take an ordinary hickory club and chase any lion in the mountains, although I have one hide at home measuring nine feet from tip to tip.

Caught at Last.

A dog-using sausage maker has been caught at last. A man, named Rasson and his wife have been tried at Lille on a charge of systematically dealing in sausages made of dog-flesh. Suspicion of Rasson's business led to investigation of his shop and the health inspector of the town of Roubaix found there a regular slaughter house containing thirteen dogs' carcases and other living dogs waiting for conversion. The prisoners were sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Points of Resemblance.

Mr. Sharp (famous criminal lawyer)—I am glad to meet you, Dr. Fourthly. I have often heard of you. The striking similarity of our vocations makes me feel as if I were acquainted with you already.

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—Sir!

Mr. Sharp—My dear doctor, are we not both engaged in the work of saving sinners?

From the Backwoods.

Two companies of the famous "Bucktail" regiment in the union army came from the lumber regions along the west branch of the Susquehanna river. They built two large, long rafts, hoisted a flag at both ends and sailed down to Harrisburg upon those primitive crafts. A small portion of one raft is still at Harrisburg.

Proportion of the Human Body.

It is stated that the height of the human body is generally ten times the length of the face: the face is as long as the hand; the arm is four times the length of the face; the sole is one-sixth the length of the body, and six times the thickness of the hand equals the thickness of the body.

A Remarkable Spider.

Among the most remarkable spiders is the Dolomeda, which runs over the surface of water in pursuit of its prey, and dives to escape its enemies. Stranger still is the Argyroneta, which builds its house wherein it lays its eggs and rears its young at the bottom of streams.

What Stronger Proof

Is needed of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla than the hundreds of letters continually coming in telling of marvelous cures it has effected after all other remedies had failed? Truly, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power unknown to other medicines.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

The trade unions of Shelbyville will observe Labor Day.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Muncie reports five chickens hatched by the heat of the sun.

A Bushel of Pills,

and every one wants to stick fast in the throat, and feels as though they did stick somewhere. Away with them and take Simmons Liver Regulator. One-half tablespoonful is a dose, and it goes down pleasantly. You'll find it a mild laxative, with no griping, and does not debilitate. It quickly relieves the system of malarial poison, and cures Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness and Sick Headache.

SAVED BY A SWOON.

If She Had Not Fainted the Lion Would Have Killed Her.

The circus gave Tecumseh, Ala., excitement enough on a recent Sunday to last it for a year. Forepaugh's show

NOT YET LOST.

traveled on four trains. As it is against the Georgia laws to run through this State on Sunday it was decided to stop at Tecumseh and feed the animals and rest. At all the stations there were large crowds and at Tecumseh there were several hundred when the last train approached. As it was slowing down one of the ferocious lions managed to tear off the door of his cage. Hector, which was the brute's name, thrust his head out right in the faces of a group of negroes who were standing on the platform. They could not have been worse scared than if the evil one had dropped down among them. Hector made a leap, with open mouth, into the crowd. Such a scattering and such yelling were never seen or heard in Alabama.

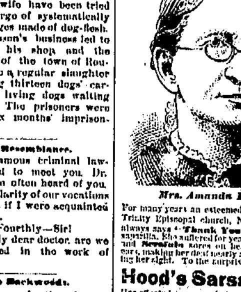
Some of the negroes fell down in abject fright, but the most of them struck off for home on a hard run. A dozen tried to climb telegraph poles. One man sprang down a well. Hector lit on his feet but rolled over and over. When he got up there was hardly a man, woman or child within fifty yards. One woman, though, who had fainted was lying near the lion. With one bound he was on her, his ugly teeth showing and his tongue rolling out. The people who were looking on were horrified. The tamer was a long way off and there was no one near with a pistol or rifle. To attempt to rescue her would be almost certain death. To the astonishment of everyone the beast, instead of mangling the woman, simply shifted the body, turned it over with his paws, and after eyeing it suspiciously walked off leisurely. He thought that the woman was dead. Hector was recaptured and recaged without trouble.

Don't Trifle With the Teeth!

If our teeth were renewed as our nails, they might not need constant care. But teeth don't repeat themselves after childhood. The proper thing to do is to use SOZODONT, which preserves their health and beauty. It never fails.

Oldest Inn in the World.

The oldest hotel in Switzerland, and probably the oldest in the world, is the Hotel of the Three Kings, at Basle. Among its guests in 1206 were the Emperor Conrad II and his son, Henry III., and Rudolph, the last King of Burgundy.



Mrs. Amanda Paisley

For many years an esteemed communicant of Trinity Episcopal church, Newburgh, N. Y., always says "Thank You" to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She suffered for years from Eczema and Scrofula sores on her face, head and ears, making her deaf nearly a year, and affecting her sight. To the surprise of her friends

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has effected a cure and she can now hear and see as well as ever. For full particulars of her case send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

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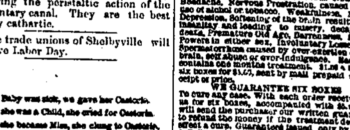

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USEFUL SUFFERING.

SUBJECT OF TALMAGE'S LATEST SERMON.

The American Divine's European Tour Coming to a Close—A Text Taken from Luke 24:46, "It Behooved Christ to Suffer."

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage's European preaching tour is drawing to a close. During the week he has preached three or four times in different cities, following out the program already announced and everywhere meeting large and enthusiastic audiences. This week he speaks at Leeds, Bradford, Sheffield and Derby. The subject chosen for to-day is, "Useful Suffering," the text taken being Luke 24:46, "It behooved Christ to suffer."

There have been scholars who have ventured the assertion that the pains of our Lord were unnecessary. Indeed, it was a shocking waste of tears and blood and agony, unless some great end were to be reached. If men can prove that no good result comes of it, then the character of God is impeached, and the universe must stand abhorrent and denunciatory at the fact that the Father allowed the butchery of His only-begotten Son. We all admire the brave six hundred men described by Tennyson as dashing into the conflict, when they knew they must die, and knew at the same time that "some one had blunder'd;" but we are abhorrent of the man who made the blunder and who caused the sacrifice of those brave men for no use. But I shall show you, if the Lord will help me, this morning, that for good reasons Christ went through the torture. In other words, "it behooved Christ to suffer."

1. In the first place I remark, that Christ's lacerations were necessary, because man's rescue was an impossibility except by the payment of some great sacrifice. Outraged law had thundered against iniquity. Man must die unless a substitute can intercept that death. Let Gabriel step forth. He refuses. Let Michael, the archangel, step forth. He refuses. No Roman citizen, no Athenian, no Corinthian, no reformer, no angel volunteered. Christ then bared his heart to the pang. He paid for our redemption in tears of blood, and wounded feet, and scourged shoulders, and torn brow. "It is done." Heaven and earth heard the snap of the prison bar. Sinai ceased to quake with wrath the moment that Calvary began to rock in crucifixion. Christ had suffered. "O!" says, some man, "I don't like that doctrine of substitution: let every man bear his own burdens, and weep his own tears, and fight his own battles." Why, my brother, there is vicarious suffering all over the world. Did not your parents suffer for you? Do you not suffer sometimes for your children? Did not Grace Darling suffer for the drowning sailors? Vicarious suffering on all sides! But how insignificant compared with this scene of vicarious suffering!

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree.

Christ must suffer to pay the price of our redemption.

But I remark again: The sufferings of Christ were necessary in order that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men are won to the right and good through their sympathies. The world must feel aright before it can act aright. So the cross was allowed to be lifted that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men who have been obdurated by the cruelties they have enacted, by the massacres they have inflicted, by the horrors of which they have been guilty, have become little children in the presence of this dying Savior. What the sword could not do, what Juggernauts could not subdue, the wounded hand of Christ has accomplished. There are at this moment millions of people held under the spell of that one sacrifice. The hammers that struck the spikes into the cross have broken the rocky heart of the world. Nothing but the agonies of a Savior's death-throe could rouse the world's sympathies.

I remark again: "It behooved Christ to suffer," that the strength and persistence of the divine love might be demonstrated. Was it the applause of the world that induced Christ on that crusade from heaven? Why, all the universe was at his feet. Could the conquest of this insignificant planet have paid him for his career of pain, if it had been a mere matter of applause? All the honors of heaven surging at his feet. Would your Queen give up her throne that she might rule a miserable tribe in Africa? Would the Lord Jesus Christ, on the throne of the universe, come down to our planet if it were a mere matter of applause and acclamation? Nor was it an expedition undertaken for the accumulation of vast wealth. What could all the harvests and the diamonds of our little world do for him whose are the glories of infinitude and eternity? Nor was it an experiment—an attempt to show what he could do with the hard-hearted race. He who wheels in their courses and holds the pillars of the universe on the tips of his fingers needed to make no experiment to find what he could do. Oh! I will tell you, my friends, what it was. It was undisguised, unlimited, all-conquering, all-consuming, infinite, eternal, omnipotent love, that opened the gate, that started the star in the East, with finger of light pointing down to the manger; that arrayed the Christmas choir above Bethlehem, that opened the stable door where Christ was born, that lifted him on the cross. Love thirsty at the well. Love at the sick man's couch. Love at the cripple's crutch. Love sweating in the garden. Love dying on the cross. Love wrapped in the grave. You cannot mistake it. The blindest eye must see it. The hardest heart must feel it. The deafest ear must hear it. Parable and miracle; wayside talk and seaside interview, all the scenes of his life, all the sufferings of his death, proving beyond controversy that for our ingrate earth God has yearned with stupendous and inextinguishable love.

But I remark again: "It behooved Christ to suffer" that the nature of human guilt might be demonstrated. There is not a common-sense man in the house to-day that will not admit that the machinery of society is out of gear, that the human mind and the human heart are disorganized, that something ought to be done, and done right away, for its repair and readjustment. But the height, and depth, and length, and breadth, and hate, and recklessness, and infernal energy of the human heart for sin would not have been demonstrated if against the holy and innocent one of the cross, it had not been hurled in one bolt of fire. Christ was not the first man that had been put to death. There had been many before him put to death; but they had their whims, their follies, their sins, their inconsistencies. But when the mob outside of Jerusalem howled at the Son of God, it was hate against goodness. It was blasphemy against virtue, it was earth against heaven.

Hear the red-hot scorn of the world hissing in the pools of a Savior's blood! And standing there to-day, let us see what an unreasonable, loathsome, hateful, blasting and damning thing is the iniquity of the human heart. Unloose, what will not sin do? It will scale any height, it will fathom the very depth of hell, it will revel in all lasciviousness. There is no blasphemy it will not utter, there are no cruelties on which it will not gorge itself. It will wallow in filth, it will breathe the [illegible] of charnel houses of corruption, and call them aroma; it will quaff the blood of immortal souls and call it nectar. When sin murdered Christ on the cross, it showed what it would do with the Lord God Almighty if it could get at him. The prophet had declared—I think it was Jeremiah—had declared centuries before, the truth, but not until sin shot out its forked tongue at the crucifixion and tossed its sting into the soul of a martyred Jesus was it illustrated, that "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked."

Show me in history where one man has given his property and his life for anyone else, and I will show you in history hundreds and thousands of men who have cheerfully died that Christ might reign. Aye, there are a hundred men in this house who, if need were, would step out and die for Jesus. Their faith may now seem to be faint, and sometimes they may seem to be inconsistent; but let the fires of martyrdom be kindled, throw them into the pit, cover them with poisonous serpents, pound them, flail them, crush them, and I will tell you what their last cry would be: "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"

No price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

Thou knowest all things. Thou knowest that I love Thee.

But I remark again: "It behooved Christ to suffer" that the world might learn how to suffer. Sometimes people suffer because they cannot help themselves, but Christ had in his hands all the weapons to punish his enemies, and yet in quiescence he endured all outrage. He might have hurled the rocks of Golgotha upon his pursuers, he might have cleft the earth until it swallowed up his assailants; he might have called in reinforcement or taken any thunderbolt from the armory of God Omnipotent, and hurled it seething and fiery among his foes; but he answered not again.

O my hearers! has there ever been in the history of the world such an example of enduring patience as we find in the cross? Some of you suffer physical distresses, some of you have life-long ailments, and they make you fretful. Sometimes you think that God has given you a cup too deep and too brimming. Sometimes you see the world laughing and romping on the highways of life, and you look out of the window while seated in invalid's chair.

Some of you are persecuted. There are those who hate you. They criticise you. They would be glad to see you stumble and fall. They have done unaccountable meannesses toward you. Sometimes you feel angry. You feel as if you would like to retort. Stop! Look at the closed lips, look at the still hand, look at the beautiful demeanor of your Lord. Struck, not striking back again. Oh! if you could only appreciate what he endured in the way of persecution, you never would complain of persecution. The words of Christ would be your words: "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; but if not, thy will be done." "It behooved Christ to suffer" persecution that he might show you how to endure persecution.

Some of you are bereft. It is no random remark, because there is hardly a family here that has not passed under the shadow. You have been bereft. Your house is a different place from what it used to be. The same furniture, the same looks, the same pictures, but there has been a voice hushed there. The face that used to light up the whole dwelling has vanished. The pattering of the other feet does not break up the loneliness. The wave has gone over your soul, and you have sometimes thought what you would tell him when he comes back; but then the thought has flashed upon you he will never come back! Ah! my brother, my sister, Christ has sounded all that depth. Jesus of the bereft soul is here to-day. Behold him! He knows what it is to weep at the tomb. It seems to me as if all the storms of the world's sorrow were compressed into one sob, and that sob were uttered in two words: "Jesus wept."

I close my sermon with a doxology. "Blessing, and glory, and honor, and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the lamb, forever. Amen, and amen!"

A GOOD REASON.

Why a Woman Must Remove Her Hat in English Courts.

A young lawyer in Boston was asked why, in the English courts, a woman must always remove her hat. He could not tell, says the Argonaut, but an old-lawyer, to whom the question was referred, recalled the opinion of Sir Edward Coke on the matter. It was a murder trial, where the prisoner was a woman and appeared before the court with her head covered. Sir Edward Coke ordered the prisoner to remove her hat, and said: "A woman may be covered in church, but not when arraigned in a court of justice." The accused tartly replied: "It seems strange that I may wear my hat in the presence of God, but not in the presence of man." "It is not strange at all," replied the judge, "for the reason that man, with his weak intellect, cannot discover the secrets which are known to God; and, therefore in investigating truth, where human life is in peril and one is charged with taking life, the court should see all obstacles removed. The countenance is often the index of the mind, and, accordingly, it is fitting that the hat should be removed, and therewith the shadow which it casts upon your face." The hat of the prisoner was taken off, but she was allowed for modesty's sake to cover her hair with a kerchief.

A Considerate Mother.

"My dear daughter, you should begin to think about entering a convent and becoming a nun."

"But, my dear mother, why didn't you go into a convent when you were a girl and become a nun?"

"How can you ask such a silly question? I refused to become a nun on account of my love for you."—Texas Siftings.

Of Two Evils.

First Shipwrecked Yachtsman—It won't hold us both, Bill. I'll let go and you save yourself.

Second Shipwrecked Yachtsman—But, man you have a wife and family, and I haven't.

First Shipwrecked Yachtsman—Yes, I know; but I have an engagement with the dentist to-morrow, and I am satisfied. (Drops off the log).—Puck.

Deceptive Enumeration.

Felicia—My last offer of marriage was flattering, but I refused it.

Rowena—Well, no girl ought to accept her first proposal.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII—AUGUST 21—THE APOSTLES PERSECUTED.

Golden Text: We Ought to Obey God Rather Than Men—Acts v. 25-41.

Home Readings.

M. Arrested, Released....... Acts v. 17-24.
T. Before the Council....... v. 25-28.
W. Answering the High Priest... v. 29-33.
T. Befriended by Gamaliel....... v. 34-41.
F. Uses of Suffering....... Heb. xii. 1-12.
S. For Righteousness...... 1 Pet. iii. 12-18.
S. For Righteousness....... Matt. v. 10-12.

Introductory.—After the terrible phenomenon of Ananias and Sapphira the apostles boldly ventured to hold assembly in Solomon's porch, to the awe of their adversaries, to the love of the people, and to the rapid increase of the church. The incensed Sadducean authorities now proceed to bolder measures. In spite of the people or of divine interference, and even of their want of authority to inflict capital punishment, they are ready to put the entire twelve apostles to death forthwith; and even when cooled by the remonstrances of Gamaliel, heading the Pharisaic party, they cannot dismiss the apostles without inflicting upon them an ignominious chastisement.—Whedon.

I. Brought Before the Council, Vs. 25-28. 25. "Then came one." While they were in the state of doubt and perplexity caused by the report of the officers. "Standing in the temple."—In obedience to the injunction of the angel that had released them. "Teaching the people." Which also they had been told to do.

26. "The captain." The official who had charge of the temple precincts. "Officers." Civil, not military. "Without violence." For the reason given in next clause.

27. "Set them before the council." In fulfillment of Matthew x. 17. "The high priest." As being the chief functionary.

28. "Saying," etc. Chrysostom says: They ought to have inquired first, How did you escape? "Did not we straitly command you?" And do you dare to disobey that command? "In this name." They avoided the direct use of the name of Jesus. "Filled Jerusalem with your doctrine." "Ye have been guilty of not one act of disobedience, but many." "This man's blood." Had the high priest forgotten the imprecation of Matthew xxvii. 25?

II. Answering the High Priest, Vs. 29-33. 29. "We ought to obey God rather than men." A stronger assertion than in iv. 19.

30. "The God of our fathers." Peter puts himself squarely in line with the ancestral religion. "Jesus, whom ye slew and hanged on a tree." A Hebraism for "slew by hanging on a tree."

31. "Him hath God exalted." See Philippians ii. 9. "With his right hand." A symbol of the divine power. "Give repentance." Both the inclination and the opportunity to repent. "To Israel." First to Israel after the flesh, then to the [illegible] Israel. "And forgiveness of sin." On the condition of repentance.

32. "We are his witnesses." We are commissioned by him to testify of these things. "Also the Holy Ghost." Which accompanies and confirms our testimony. "Whom God hath given." The ordinary graces and inward witness of the Spirit.

33. "They were cut to the heart." Not the salutary pangs of repentance, but the irritation caused by struggling against conscience and remorse. "Took counsel." The deliberation lasted for sometime.

III. Befriended by Gamaliel, Vss. 34-41.—34. "Gamaliel." The teacher of Paul. "Had in reputation." Both for the purity and dignity of his character and for the extent of his attainments in the law. "Commanded to put the apostles forth." Because he probably did not wish them to know the position he was about to take.

35. "Ye men of Israel." Official representatives of the entire nation. "Take heed." Do not act without due deliberation.

36. "Before these days." No precise note of time, within living memory.—Cook. "Theudas boasting himself to be somebody." Advancing high personal pretensions. "To whom.... four hundred joined themselves." The inference from this is that all such ventures will fail.

37. "Judas of Galilee." Born in Gaulonitis, but creating his disturbance in Galilee. "Drew away." In revolt against the Romans.

38. "Refrain from these men." Stop trying to control them by law and authority. "If this counsel....be of men it will come to naught." Nobody could deny that.

39. "If it be of God." Did Gamaliel have some secret misgivings in his own heart? "Ye cannot overthrow it." Whatever efforts ye may put forth. "Lest haply," etc. A terrible possibility.

40. "To him they agreed." Contented not to put the apostles to death. "Beaten them." A piece of miserable cruelty and cowardice. "Commanded," etc. Though they had learned from experience the futility of such proceedings.

Almost a Native.

"Are you a native of this parish?" asked a Scotch sheriff of a witness who was summoned to testify in a case of illicit distilling.

"Maistly; yer honor," was the reply.

"I mean, were you born in this parish?"

"Na, yer honor. I wasna born in this parish; but I'm maist a native for a' that."

"You came yere when you were a child. I suppose you mean?" said the sheriff.

"Na, sir; I'm just here about sax year noo."

"Then how do you come to be nearly a native of the parish?"

"Weel, ye see, whan I cam' here, sax year sin', I jist weighed eight stane, an' I'm seventeen stane noo, so ye see that about nine stane o' me belangs to this parish an' the ither eight comes frae Camlachie."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Moving Forest.

The military stratagem mysteriously foreshadowed in "Macbeth" by the phrase "till Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane" was repeated in Copenhagen at the time of the royal golden wedding. A procession of 100,000 citizens and provincial visitors taking part in the royal golden wedding festivities marched to the Amalienburg castle. In the students' section of this grand army of peace and good will every man carried a branch of a beech tree, and the combination had the effect of a moving forest.

Undesirable As a Specimen.

He—Will you marry me?

She—No; you drink.

He—Then marry me and save me.

She—Thanks, no. I don't want a husband preserved in alcohol.—Kate Field's Washington.

A WINTER SONG.

When Daphne's skates I strap upon
My lovely Daphne's feet,
My heart in mad combustion
Excessively doth beat:
And when I place upon her head
Her soft brown sealskin cap,
And note her cheeks suffusing red,
I care not what may hap.

But, best of all when Daphne smiles
And puts her hand in mine,
To skate along the ice-bound miles
Then life doth seem divine.
Ah, Daphne, lured by thy sweet grace,
I could desert thee never,
And, gazing always on thy face,
Would skate on thus forever!
—John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Weekly.

THE SPECTRE WEDDING.

Mr. Martin Dupont was a justice of the peace in the little town of Marlburg. He had been elected to the office at the close of the war of 1812, and had acted in his present capacity for nearly nine years. Men of Mr. Dupont's type were very common in those days and even now one does not have to search far to find one of these self-complacent, pompous gentlemen, who delight in winning admiration from their associates, who always have at their tongue's end a great many stories in which they played the leading part, but who are, nevertheless, very superstitious, so much so, indeed, that a glimpse of the moon over the left shoulder, or a howling dog, has power to make them melancholy for a week.

Having failed to secure for himself as large a share of this world's goods as he had wished, Mr. Dupont was fully resolved that his two children, Henry and Margaret, should not be lacking in wealth. As for his son, he very wisely concluded that a good education added to his natural abilities, would secure for him a place in the world; and already Henry was showing the wisdom of the plan, and by his rapid advancement in business was more than fulfilling his father's expectations. It had always been Mr. Dupont's desire that his daughter should marry some rich man, but Margaret had fallen in love, very foolishly, according to her father's idea, with the principal of the Marlburg high school.

Charles Foster had several times pleaded his suit in vain before Mr. Dupont. There was no fault in the young man, Mr. D. rather grudgingly admitted, except that all he had to depend upon was his salary, but still no man should presume to become his son-in-law who had not money enough to support his daughter in better style than that in which she was then living. He liked the school teacher very well as a friend, but as a son-in-law—that was quite another matter.

Nevertheless Charles and Margaret did not despair of their cause, although Mr. Dupont was seemingly immovable. The thought of an elopement was banished by them both as being dishonorable, and no other plan seemed practicable, they very wisely resolved to wait until some kind fate should come to their aid. This, then, was the condition of affairs when our story begins.

Mr. Dupont's duties as justice of the peace did not confine his law practice to Marlburg, but very frequently he was called away to attend various lawsuits in neighboring towns and hamlets, and it so happened that at this particular time he was engaged in a case of some considerable importance in an adjoining town. On account of the nearness of the place, it was Mr. Dupont's custom to drive his own horse back and forth and to spend his nights at home.

One night, on account of an unusual press of business, he was obliged to remain beyond his ordinary time of leaving, and after the work was completed he yielded to the urgent invitation of his client to chat for a few moments. As they puffed away at the choice Havanas, they began to tell each other of various exciting adventures and wonderful experiences. Time slipped away so rapidly that it was after 10 o'clock before Mr. Dupont suddenly remembered that a seven-mile drive lay between him and his home. Hastily bidding his friend good-by, he started for the hotel stable to get his horse.

The weather had changed while the two gentlemen had been chatting, and now the ominous stillness and the cloudy sky admonished Mr. Dupont that if he wished to get home before the rain began to fall he must hasten. Hastily throwing a quarter to the sleepy hostler, he sprang into his buggy and set out on his homeward way.

The road home was a lonely one; houses were few and far between, and a few miles out of Marlburg some lonely woods lined the road on either side and adjoining the woods was a graveyard. As Mr. Dupont drove on into the darkness he began to be more nervous, the weird stories that he had just been hearing kept flashing through his mind, a great many wrong deeds of his life came before him, magnified by darkness and solitude, and among other things he began to wonder if he was doing just right in refusing his consent to his daughter's marriage. In this frame of mind he approached the woods; involuntarily he tried to quicken his horse's pace, but the darkness and the low murmurings of thunder seemed to have affected the horse, too, and the sagacious brute tried constantly to slacken his pace. How lonely it seemed there, no houses, no living being—nothing but the dead in the graveyard beyond. Suddenly the horse stopped and snorted. Mr. Dupont saw two white figures suddenly dart into the road; one stood beside his horse, and the other beckoned him to descend from his wagon. His hair rose and his tongue seemed glued to the roof of his mouth. The silence was terrible. If those white beings would only speak; but no sound came from them. At last in desperation he stammered out:

"Who are you, and what do you mean by stopping me here in this way?"

"We are spirits of the departed dead," a sepulchral voice replied, "and we have need of your services; descend from your vehicle, do as we bid you, and on the word of a ghost you shall not be harmed."

The terrified lawyer descended and stood by the speaker's side, while the other ghost tied his horse to a tree and then joined them.

"Yield yourself entirely to us and you shall be safe," said the spokesman. "You must needs walk far and must allow us to blindfold your eyes, in order that you may not discover before your time the way to the land of the shades. No more words must be spoken. Obey."

Mr. Dupont was so terrified that he could not speak, and in silence allowed a cloth to be bound over his eyes; then, escorted by his ghostly companions he began to walk. It seemed to him that he would never be allowed to stop; seconds seemed ages; every attempt of his to speak was checked by impatient groans of his guides. At last, after walking half around the earth, as it seemed to him, he realized that he was being piloted up some steps, and by the feeling of warmth he knew that he had left the open air.

"The justice of the peace may be seated," said the ghost who had done all the talking.

Mr. Dupont sat down and the cloth was quickly removed from his eyes, revealing to his astonished gaze the interior of a room dimly lighted by wax candles. Every side was hung with black curtains, and on four black-covered stools facing him sat four white-robed spectres while beside him stood another dressed like his companions. Before he had time to more than wonder at his strange surroundings the spokesman began:

"Mr. Dupont, we have a solemn duty for you to perform. You are a justice of the peace in the world of the living, and a man dear to us on account of your noble life; therefore are you here. We have in these abodes of the dead two young shades recently come from the other world. Each of these died of a broken heart because a stern parent forbade them to marry? What do you think, sir, of such a parent as that?"

Mr. Dupont wriggled about uneasily in his chair, and at last said: "I think, good shade it was very wrong of him."

"We knew you would," resumed the ghost, "because you are a kind man, and one who loves his children. Now do we understand you to say that if the poor girl had been your child it would never have happened?"

"Surely it never would," replied the frightened Mr. Dupont.

"We have not misjudged you then," replied the shade, while the other four ghosts nodded approvingly. "We have summoned you in order that you may unite them in wedlock, so that in this world at least they may be happy. Such a marriage as this is not common among us, so we brought you here, a good justice of the peace, rather than a minister, who might have been shocked at the proceedings. You can marry them just as well as a clergyman. Now, sir, will you oblige us by marrying these two shades? If you will consent, you may depart at once to your home. Will you?"

Marry the two shades? Of course he would: anything to get away from this terrible spot. And so, without the precaution of stipulating his fee, he stammered out:

"Oh, yes, surely; anything you wish."

No sooner had he given his consent than one of the black curtains was drawn aside and two other beings in white entered and stood before him. The other shades rose, and Mr. Dupont, not wishing to be the only one to keep his seat, rose too. The good justice had never married shades, he did not know quite how to proceed. They looked exactly alike; he did not know which was the bride and which the groom. He wished he were well out of it, and the only way to gain his wish was to proceed quickly with the ceremony, and so he began at once. In some way he managed to get through, although he could not have told a forward how it was done. He turned to the bride when he said: "Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" and to the groom when he should have addressed the bride, but at length, much to his relief, the "I do" was said by each, and the justice finished with the "I pronounce you man and wife."

But all was not yet over. No sooner had the words left his lips, than one of the beings before him threw aside its ghostly robe, and there, in a beautiful wedding gown, stood—his daughter, Margaret. Mr. Dupont started to speak, but he only gasped, for around him stood the other ghosts; they too had thrown aside their robes and stood revealed. Could he believe his eyes? Yes there was no mistake, he had married his daughter to Charles Foster, in the presence of his wife, his son, and three family friends; and the justice knew enough of law to realize that the ceremony was binding. The black curtains, too, were torn down, and there they all stood in his own parlor.

There was no help for it, consequently Mr. Dupont submitted, and someway all his friends thought that he was very glad that the joke was played upon him; at any rate, in later days, as he trotted his grandchildren on his knees, he never tired of telling over and over again into their wondering ears the tale of the spectre wedding.—The Amherst Literary Monthly.

THE SWORDSMAN.

How an English General Was Convinced by a Juggler's Feat.

After Napier's battles with the Hindoos opposed to the English a famous juggler visited the camp and performed his feats before the general, his family and staff. Among other performances this man cut in two, with a stroke of his sword, a lime or lemon placed in the hand of his assistant. Napier thought there was some collusion between the juggler and his retainer. To divide by a sweep of the sword so small an object on a man's hand without touching the flesh he believed to be impossible, though a similar incident is related by Scott in his romance of "The Talisman."

To determine the point the general offered his own hand for the experiment, and he stretched out his right hand. The juggler looked very attentively at the hand, and said that he would not make the experiment.

"I thought I would find you out!" exclaimed Napier.

"But stop," added the other, "let me see your left hand." The left was submitted, and the man then said firmly: "If you will hold your arm steady I will perform the feat."

"But why the left hand and not the right?"

"Because the right hand is hollow in the center, and there is the risk of cutting off the thumb; the left is high and the danger will be less."

Napier was startled. "I got frightened," he said. "I saw it was an actual feat of delicate swordsmanship, and if I had not abused the man as I did before my staff and challenged him to the trial, I honestly acknowledge I would have retired from the encounter. However, I put the lime on my hand and held out my arm steadily. The juggler balanced himself, and with a swift stroke cut the lime in two pieces. I felt the edge of the sword on my hand as if a cold thread had been drawn across it."

Services Rendered.

American Tourist—How much is my bill?

Parisian Host—One hundred francs.

"How much?"

"One hundred and twenty francs."

"But you said one hundred at first."

"Certainly. Twenty francs more for answering monsieur's question. One hundred and forty francs, please."—Indianapolis Journal.

Terrible Infant.

Toto (to benevolent old gentleman with a bald head): "Say, monsieur, is it true that you comb your head with a razor?"—Paris Figaro.

THE WIT AND HUMOR

WHICH IS NOW FLOATING AROUND THE COUNTRY.

Flotsam and Jetsam from the Sea of Wit—Current Impieties of an Impersonal Nature—Quite a Difference.

Born With a Call.

Minister—And so you think you are to be a minister when you grow up, my little man.

Little Man—Yessir. Mother says I'm just cut out for a minister.

Minister—Because you love to do good?

Little Man—N-o; because I'm always gettin' sore throat, and bein' ordered away for my health.

Quite a Difference.

He—We seem quite destange this evening. Do you notice the comment we are creating?

She—Yes, but I think it's the ticket on your coat-tail that does it.

Out of the Pan.

Sea Captain—Yes, I want a boy, but I think you look like a runaway. Now ain't ye? Didn't you run away from home?

Boy—Ye-ye-y-es, but I couldn't help it. They was goin' to send me to a dentist to have six teeth filled.

"They was, was they? Well, I'd run off, too. I don't believe in fillin' teeth."

"N-o, sir, I don't either."

"Of course not. You come on board with me, and if anything's wrong with your teeth, th' carpenter can take 'em out with a monkey-wrench."

Boy went home.

Makes a Big Difference.

Jinks—I hear that a hotel waiter was discharged the other day for demanding a tip.

Minks—Get out.

"True as preaching. He didn't ask for it either, merely acted as if he wanted one."

"Don't believe it."

"It's so. He was new to the place, and didn't know that the man he was waiting on was the proprietor."

Good Air, But—

Citiman—I presume you find the country air very bracing.

Friend (who has just moved to the suburbs)—Too bracing; that's the trouble.

"Hurts your lungs?"

"No; makes us hungry, and we have to come back to the city for something to eat."

A Sad Fate.

Dora (at the seaside)—Aren't you engaged yet?

Clara (disconsolately)—Indeed I'm not, and I won't ever be if I stay in this foggy place.

"Why not?"

"I can't keep my bangs in curl long enough for a man to propose."

Effete Urbanites.

Mr. Hayseed—Well, them city fellers beats me. They wears garters.

Mrs. Hayseed—Sakes alive! What fer?

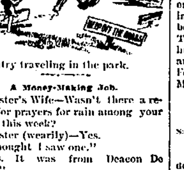
Mr. Hayseed—T' keep their socks from fallin' down over their shoes. I s'pose they air too lazy t' wash their legs.

A Fashionable Miss.

Mamma—What under the sun are you doing with little Dot's clothes on?

Little Dick (despondently)—Well, Dot said she wanted to be in th' fashion, an' she's gone off with all of mine.

One Way of Doing It.



Country traveling in the park.

A Money-Making Job.

Minister's Wife—Wasn't there a request for prayers for rain among your letters this week?

Minister (wearily)—Yes.

"I thought I saw one."

"Yes. It was from Deacon De Goode."

"But you didn't pray for rain."

"No. I'm tired praying for rain just to please the deacon. I've come home in the wet for three Sundays, and still he keeps on asking for more."

"What business is he in?"

"He's a contractor for the street cleaning department."—N. Y. Weekly.

Improving.

Aunt Hilda—Think this world is improvin', do ye? Folks lie as much as ever, don't they?

Mr. Jinks—N-o, not by a good deal. Mighty few epitaphs put on tombstones nowadays.

In a Hurry.

Hotel Waiter—Shall I take your order now, missy, or will you wait till your mamma comes in?

Little Girl—I wish you'd take it now. Mamma never orders anysing 'cept what's good for me.

Carrying a Mortgage.

Bilkins—Jimson must have built that fine house of his under a mortgage, didn't he?

Wilkins—Yes. How did you know?

Bilkins—I notice his shoulders are beginning to look like a Mansard roof.

An Experienced Agent.

House Agent—Rush around to 125 Bank street, quick, and get last month's rent.

Book-keeper—What's up?

Agent—As I passed there this morning, I heard a baby. There won't be any spare cash around that house for six weeks at least. I've got 'em my-self.

Evasive.

George—Did you sell your horse for as much as you paid when you bought him?

John—Well—er—I sold him for as much as he was worth when I bought him.

Why He Didn't.

[illegible]—You were an editor of a political organ, I see. Didn't you do a good deal to help the devil?

Shade of Editor—No, sir—no, sir—sir! He was never nominated by our party.

Surprising Information.

Old Lady (pointing to elevated road)—Where do them cars go to?

City Man (hurriedly)—Almost anywhere you want, ma'm.

Old Lady—Land sakes! I thought they had to stay on the rails.

Thoughtful.

Nervous Lady—Have you killed many snakes around here this summer?

Farmer Hayseed—No. I allers leaves 'em for summer boarders to kill. You'll find plenty o' sport, mum.

No Account.

First Man (on big wagon)—Hullup, hullup; you'll run over that policeman.

Second Man—That ain't no policeman; it's only a feller in a blue suit. G'lang!

No Great Matter.

Mother—Mercy me! You've been in swimming too long. Your teeth are chattering.

Little Son—They—is—is—loose anyhow.

Her Hands Are Free.

A useful device for managing the train.

PORTRAYED IN LARD.

Busts of Famous Personages from the Chisel of the Market Sculptor.

The sculptors in Greece are celebrated, but a "sculptor in grease" is something of a novelty in the art world. Nevertheless, Washington possesses such a phenomenal artist, who finds scope for the exhibition of his genius not in classic marble or plastic clay, says the Washington Post, but models bas-reliefs in lard and busts in butterine. His name is B. C. Ford, and his studio is at the west of Center market.

The way Mr. Ford entered upon his artistic career was entirely by accident. It is his custom to pile fifty or sixty pounds of lard upon his counter, and one day he carelessly picked up a knife and carved a bas-relief portrait in its side. It was merely an ideal head, drawn at random, but possessed such merit as to attract considerable attention and custom from the marketers. Senator Manderson, who happened along, was particularly struck with the portrait, which he declared to be a remarkable likeness of Sir Walter Raleigh.

Since then Mr. Ford has continued his experiments and developed considerable skill in manipulating his novel material for modeling. His tools are ordinary carving knives, with which he chisels out in rough some ideal face. The features are afterward modeled and smoothed by the fingers, the warmth of which renders the lard plastic. When this has been done to the artist's satisfaction he dips his fingers in ice water, which chills and fixes the features, at the same time imparting a marble-like gloss to the bust, and showing almost translucent in the electric light.

Among the subjects he has treated, in addition to a number of ideal heads, are portrait busts of Walt Whitman, Mrs. Morrell and Sitting Bull, the latter of which, being artistically decorated with turkey-feather plumes, attracts great attention. Indeed, a crowd always surrounds the sculptor as he works, and his productions have become a standard attraction to the market.

The last bust he made was that of a beautiful girl. The modelling of this piece was of really artistic merit, and it was considered by connoisseurs as worthy of a place in the Corcoran gallery. But a sad fate overtook the fair lady of lard. As the weather grew warmer she visibly drooped and sickened. Great, greasy tears gathered in her downcast eyes, and her head bowed gracefully as if in deep grief. The sword of impending calamity hung over her; one day it dropped and off went her fair head, so Mr. Ford named her after the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scotts.

AMERICAN TRAVEL.

Sad Results of a Caravan's Dictionary Becoming Stampeded.

We had just left the Kinwhoopdedoodle when we heard the powfolknoot sizzling across the boohowtun behind us.

"Let her sizzle," yelled the colonel.

Three or four of the party could not help nervously gripping their zampoots, but fortunately they did not have recourse to their gomhuplups and we were saved.

"I'll take a pony of gizhoolly," remarked the guide.

"A little of the same," I replied.

Standing there under the shade of the toongylphow we looked into each others' eyes and were friends after the fashion of the Dingshooshoos, among whom we then were.

After that we walked about three tiproongangsuls, which brought us into the open flasrowshingho.

There we camped.

What Brought Him.

"Irene, what brings that young Hankinson here four or five evenings every week?" Miss Irene—Why, papa—I hardly—I" Johnny (coming to her relief)—I know what brings him here. A pair of the slimest legs a dude ever walked on. Them's the things that brings him.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack Experience.

O. Bach—One can easily tell that Slowit, the paragrapher on the Morning Joketet, is a married man; he is always joking about tartar wives and mothers-in-law.

Longwed—You lack experience, my friend. If Slowit was married he wouldn't dare joke that way.—Boston Post.

BRIDES ARE ALWAYS THE SAME.

From Seventeen to Sixty They Are Distinguished With Ease.

A bride of 60 sweet summers would still be a bride. She declares herself by her disguises. When she would shun the soft, dove-like "bridey" effects in colors, and wears a traveling dress designed by the loftiest flight of womanly genius to declare the wearer an "old married woman," the Ladies' Home Journal says, she might as well have embroidered across the shoulders there of, in letters of glaring contrast four inches long "Bride." Because every button on that suit is a mouth shouting in trumpet tones to every glancing eye, "Bride! Bride! Bride!" The baggageman looks up as he receives their trunks, which are unlike any other baggage on the train; he grins at the abject man who is waiting for the check and says to his assistant as he turns away, "Third lot this morning, Bill."

The brakeman assumes an expression of supernatural respect and bows low as he touches her elbow with his fingers, by which light and airy gesture—it is a pleasant action of the brakeman—a female passenger is at once lifted bodily from the platform and deposited inside the car. The porter knows her on sight albeit he never saw her before, and his face shines like the Naulahka as he hovers about the pair, brushing invisible dust from dustless things; for he knows in his heart that the young man is good for a dollar or nothing, and he is going to play a strong game for the dollar.

The conductor with an anxious frown of responsibility deepening on his face with the hurry of the first collection, feels his face relax into smiles that break through all the clouds of his care as he reaches for their tickets. He ignores—as does everybody else—the young man, and bends down to the bride with a fatherly air that is most becoming to him as he gives reassuring and confident answers to her amazing questions about unheard-of connections at utterly impossible junctions a thousand miles beyond the end of his run.

WORK IN A SWEAT SHOP.

How It Is Conducted in Chicago—The Miserable Wages Paid.

The Chicago sweat shop is a place where, separate from the tailorshop or clothing warehouse, a "sweater" (middleman) assembles journeymen tailors and needlewomen, to work under his supervision. He takes a cheap room outside the dear and crowded business center, and within the neighborhood where the work people live. Thus is rent saved to the employer, and time and travel to the employed. The men can and do work more hours than was possible under the centralized system, and their wives and children can help, especially when, as is often done, the garments are taken home to "finish." Even the very young can pull out basting-threads.) This "finishing" is what remains undone after the machine has done its work, and consists in "felling" the waist and leg-end of trousers (paid 1½ cents a pair), and, in short, all the "felling" necessary on every garment of any kind. For this service, at the prices paid, they cannot, according to Scribner, earn more than from 25 cents to 10 cents a day, and the work is largely done by Italian, Polish and Bohemian women and girls.

The entire number of persons employed in these vocations may be stated at 5,000 men, (of whom 800 are Jews), and from 20,000 to 23,000 women and children. The wages are reckoned by "piecework" and (outside the "finishing") run about as follows: Girls, hand-sewers, earn nothing for the first month, then as unskilled workers they got $1 to $1.50 a week, $3 a week, and as skilled workers, $6 a week. The first-named class constitutes 50 per cent of all, the second 30 per cent, and the last 20 per cent. In the general work men are only employed to do buttonholing and pressing, and their earnings are as follows: "Pressors," $8 to $12 a week; "underpressors," $4 to $7. Cloak operators earn $8 to $12 a week. Four-fifths of the sewing-machines are furnished by the "sweaters" (middlemen); also needles, thread and wax.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay street, Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds; that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bro.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at Dreier & Bros'. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

The Ladoga leader is taking wood on subscription.

THE GENUINE AND THE SHAM.

Every good thing has its hosts of imitators; every genuine article its counterfeits. The imitators always choose the most valuable and popular article to counterfeit, so that when they claim their sham to be equal, or as good, or the same as "So-and-So's," the public may depend upon it that "So-and-So's" article is the best of the kind. The sham proves the genuine merit of the thing it copies and never has this been better illustrated than by the imitations of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is the standard of excellence the world over, and its imitators in their cry that theirs is "as good as ALLCOCK'S" are only emphasizing this fact and admitting "ALLCOCK'S" to be the acme of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. The difference between the genuine and these imitations, which copy only general appearance, is as wide as that between copper and gold.

The only safe way for purchasers is to always insist upon having ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They are the only perfect plasters ever produced.

DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE

Afflicts a Well-Known Merchant. Itching and Burning Terrible. Doctors and All Remedies Fail.

Tries Cuticura. Relieved by the First Application and Entirely Cured in Five Weeks.

About eighteen months ago a small speck appeared on my ankle; it resembled a fish scale; it became larger, and I consulted a physician who pronounced it psoriasis or mould disease, because it resembled money. I applied an ointment, but it spread until at last it covered almost my entire body. My suffering was something terrible, burning and itching sensation continually until it became almost unendurable. I suffered tortures especially at night, and for two months I was compelled to sleep with gloves on. I became desperate. I would have given anything to be relieved of the itching sensation. I tried a number of remedies without any relief. I was requested to try CUTICURA; this I did, and to my great surprise, I was relieved after the first application. I used the CUTICURA, CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA RESOLVENT according to directions for about four or five weeks when I was entirely cured. But what a relief it was to me after the suffering I went through. I cannot speak with too much favor for the "CUTICURA REMEDIES," and I would recommend it to all those who are suffering from the same disease that I have suffered.

JOHN T. MELODY,
of MELODY BROTHERS, Wyandotte, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every species of agonizing, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE.

Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hacking Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy and Inflammation relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.

GUITARS The Marquette, [illegible] The Lakeside, [illegible] The Arion, [illegible] The Conservatory, [illegible]

MANDOLINS The Lakeside, [illegible] The Arion, [illegible] The Conservatory, [illegible]

Fully warranted and the best for the price the world affords. We manufacture all the component parts and are the largest makers on the globe. [illegible] Sold by all leading dealers. [illegible]

LYON & HEALY, 156 to 164 State St., Chicago.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines

Trains Run by Central Time as follows:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

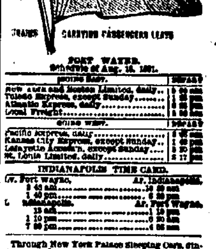
From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago....	* 1.05 a m	* 5.00 a m
New York and Washington	* 5.15 a m	* 1.30 a m
Youngstown & Pittsburg...	* 5.15 a m	* 1.30 a m
Lima and Crestline..........	† 7.10 a m	† 6.45 p m
Valparaiso and Chicago.....	† 7.[illegible] a m	†12.[illegible] p m
Plymouth and Chicago......	*10.[illegible] a m	* 2.[illegible] p m
Valparaiso and Chicago......	†12.10 p m	†10.[illegible] p m
Canton and Pittsburg......	†12.[illegible] p m	†11.[illegible] a m
New York & Washington...	* 2.[illegible] p m	†10.[illegible] a m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia....	* 2.00 p m	*10.[illegible] a m
Warsaw and Plymouth......	† 4.30 p m	† [illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago....	* [illegible] p m	* 7.[illegible]
New York & Washington...	* 7.05 p m	* [illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia...	* 7.05 p m	* [illegible]
New York & Washington...	* 9.[illegible] p m	* [illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia...	* 9.[illegible] p m	* [illegible]
Valparaiso & Chicago, arr. except Mon.	[illegible]	

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN [illegible]
(The [illegible] Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave W[illegible] going south.
No. 1, 5.26 p m.....	No. 2, 11.[illegible]
No. 3, 11.00 a m.....	No. 4, [illegible]
.....	No. 6, [illegible]

W. R. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. [illegible]
*Sunday only. Elkhart, [illegible]

TIME TABLE



TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Limited, daily..	[illegible]
Toledo Express, except Sunday........	[illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily..............	[illegible]
Local Freight........................	[illegible]

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily..............	[illegible]
Kansas City Express, except Sunday..	1 [illegible] pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday....	3 30 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily............	2 17 pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne,	Ar. Indianapolis.
8 40 am............	10 [illegible] am
1 40 pm............	6 [illegible] pm
Lv. Indianapolis.	Ar. Fort Wayne.
[illegible] am......	1 [illegible] pm
1 10 pm............	6 [illegible] pm
7 [illegible] pm......	6 [illegible] am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City.
R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

[Standard Time.]

	Arrive.	Depart.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east..............	6 05 pm	6 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west........	1 46 pm	2 [illegible] pm
Local Freight, west..............	[illegible] pm	6 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

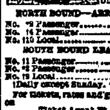
Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 162, Way Freight..............	5 25 p m
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail.......	10 35 a m
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex.......	1 55 p m

NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 3, Way Freight..............	6 40 p m
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail.......	11 50 a m
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex.......	4 40 p m

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—AND—



LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1892.
Solid Trains between
Ft. Wayne & Connersville
—AND—
New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger..............	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 14 Passenger.............	"	10 15 pm
No. 110 Local.................	"	2 50 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger..............	Leaves	7 30 am
No. *3 Passenger..............	"	2 50 pm
No. 13 Local..................	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
B. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address
M. C. PARKER, C. F. DALY,
Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect June 12, '92.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North......	Lv	2 15 a m
" " "	"	5 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.................	"	2 25 p m
From Richmond....................	Ar	5 00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati......	Lv	5 35 a m
" " "	"	1 00 p m
" " "	"	12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids...............	Ar	7 15 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

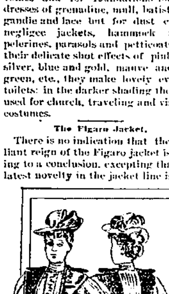
September are prepared some delicious-ly cool-looking hats of shirred mull and chiffon, trimmed with the lightest of French flowers, made to look a trifle wilted, as if affected by the general humidity of the atmosphere, to complete the illusion. There are also some attractive lace straws in very open-work patterns in picturesque-looking "Shepherdess" and "Tyrolean" shapes for garden-party wear, these trimmed with dark, feathery forest mosses, drooping grasses and cool green fern leaves and thistles, the latter utilized for pert-looking aigrettes of nature's own make that are set up pertly among rich clusters of pink and pale yellow roses.

Fashion's Favorite Silk.

One of the very favorite silks of the season is changeable taffeta, which is largely used not only for entire costumes and for foundations for airy dresses of grenadine, mull, batiste, organdie and lace but for dust cloaks, negligee jackets, hammock robes, pelerines, parasols and petticoats. In their delicate shot effects of pink and silver, blue and gold, mauve and sea-green, etc., they make lovely evening toilets; in the darker shading they are used for church, traveling and visiting costumes.

The Figaro Jacket.

There is no indication that the brilliant reign of the Figaro jacket is coming to a conclusion, excepting that the latest novelty in the jacket line is of a



NOVEL SLEEVELESS JACKET.

wholly different sort. However, whether or not the new innovation proves acceptable remains to be seen. The bringing out of a fashion and keeping it out, so to put it, are two quite different matters. It often happens that the utmost endeavors of leading originators and promoters of new styles to popularize a certain mode proves quite futile, which is the reason that one sees in the shops many things never seen elsewhere.

Should the indications which point to a continued popularity of the demi-train skirts prove correct the new sleeveless jacket, with its two-thirds length of skirt, is almost likely to prove acceptable. As seen in the illustration it is of fine fawn-colored serge with the long revers which reach to the waist line, back and front, of black satin, which just now is so fashionable in combination. The blouse over which it is worn is of fawn-colored surah shot with gold and figured in small black oblong dots.

Notes of the Modes.

The most chic thing in bathing suits this season is of fine black Jersey webbing, with cap and stockings en suite.

With the reign of the dog-star comes the tennis dress of fine linen lawn in pale gray shades. These suits are made with full, easy sleeves, simple skirts and an Eton jacket opened over a loose blouse of white mulle or dotted batiste.

Narrow trimmings are especially en evidence on freshly imported gowns. There are puffs, ruches, ruffles and marabout bands. The simplest of these garnitures are on two narrow ruffles of the dress materials taken double and scantily gathered.

English crepe bonnets for deep mourning are made very light by being mounted on slight wire frames instead of those formerly used. The shapes are capotes, toques and the "1830" bonnets with high, slender crowns.

Notwithstanding the fact that the large picture hats are so much the vogue, the small wreathed capotes have by no means disappeared. A tiny bonnet recently received from Paris is almost entirely of jet, through the interstices of which are twined trails of floral wreaths.

The attempt to revive panniers, while not met with enthusiasm, has not been wholly rejected. Some diaphanous summer gowns have a hip drapery that is as much like a scarf caught up from the corsage as it is like a pannier. When lace is used as the trimming of a gown it is also used for hip drapery.

GIANTS IN THOSE DAYS.

Funnum, court giant of Eugene II, was eleven and one-half feet in height after death, according to the undertaker's measurement.

Galabra, the giant whom Pliny mentions as "having been brought out of Arabia" during the reign of Claudius, was ten feet high, of fine proportions weighed upward of 400 pounds.

Gorpius, the surgeon, made a scientific examination of a Swedish girl, aged nine years, who was over ten feet high. She died less than a year later, before attaining anything like full growth.

The bones of a giant discovered in an excavation near Rouen in the year 1850 were of extraordinary proportions. The shinbone was as long as the whole leg of an average man and the skull was made to hold a bushel of wheat.

A giant exhibited in Europe (particularly in Rouen, where he was before the public every day for fourteen months) in the earlier part of the eighteenth century lacked but one and five-eighths inches of being eighteen feet high.

The Chevalier Scrog, in his narrative of his journey to Teneriffe, says that in one of the burial caverns on the peak he found the head of a human being, supposed to have been a Gunich, as large as a bushel, the jaws containing sixty teeth, thirty above and the same number below.

Victor Ollivier was the owner of a farm at St. Jean d'Angley, near La Rochelle, France. With a farm hand and three horses he was engaged in plowing a field when suddenly the horses took fright and ran away. Victor jumped in front of the brutes trying to stop them, but fell in the attempt. The horses ran over him and so did the plow, the iron colter cutting into him and holding him fast, dragging him a few hundred yards. He was taken up with his skull broken, his right hip cut through and his intestines protruding from a broad gash across his abdomen. Before reaching his home he was dead. He left a widow and family.—Chicago Herald.

Love Over All.

Riches are naught. A jewel crown
May be undone; and gold will melt,
But an ended pain is long, long, felt.

Kisses are sweet, but prayers are best;
Only the lips to a kiss are given,
While the soul goes with its prayer to heaven.

Dreams are shadows, yet sometimes come
Like blessed curtains that drop upon
The scorching light of a noonday sun.

Hopes betray us, but faith is sure,
Nor asks for an answer. She smiles and waits,
A patient child at the heavenly gate.

Love over all! A jewel crown,
A pain that stays, and a prayer, a kiss,
Dreams, hope, faith, patience, are met in this.
MARY AINGE DE VERE in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

Miss Anna Foster.

Miss Anna Foster, the daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, has been able to jump into favor with every one at once, although she has had but one season in Washington as a member of the Cabinet. She is blessed with gray eyes that laugh and have a perpetual twinkle. She had to stand in her mother's place much of last winter, owing to the absence of the secretary and his wife from the city. "As you enter the house in Vermont avenue," says a Washington correspondent, "and the footman calls out 'Miss Smith' or whatever it is, you hardly know your own name, but a little hand is held out, a dazzling but not profuse smile shines on your face, and Miss Foster will make you feel sure that she knows your name and knows all about yourself, whether you do or not."

Miss Foster is peculiarly fond of Washington life. She is a splendid horsewoman. The Secretary and his daughter are very good chums, and one of the greatest pleasures they have is to attend the theater together. Miss Foster is a girl for emergencies. When the Secretary and his wife took the house in Washington last fall Miss Anna came on and had everything ready for her mother to take possession of. She is a good housekeeper and is frequently seen at market ordering dinners and nice bits for the Secretary's capricious appetite.

Managing a Husband.

We hear a great deal nowadays about the management of husbands, and the matter is discussed as if, like embalming the dead, it was one of the lost arts, writes Edward W. Bok in "At Home With the Editor" in the August Ladies' Home Journal. But I notice that the women who are agitating the question are not the gentlewomen of this country. No, my positive friend, you who will rise at this and say that these other women are under the subjection of their husbands and are afraid to speak. This is not so. These women have found a warm and tender place in the hearts of their mankind. They have found the secret of "managing a husband," and you have not. Prate all you like, agitate all you wish at club meetings and at women's gatherings, but the secret will not thus be found. The place to learn how to manage a husband is not at the meeting of your club, but in your home, at the side of your husband and with your children. "That's the old-fashioned idea," said a positive woman contemptuously to me the other day. Yes, thank God it is, my friend, and it would be better for the happiness of hundreds of women to-day if they would be a little more old-fashioned in this respect.

In a Convent School.

All the vanities of this wicked world are discouraged, and all temptations leading thereto are removed as far as possible, writes Miss Ethel Ingalls in an excellent article on "Life in a Convent School," in the August Ladies' Home Journal. That all-consuming desire of the feminine heart for dress is allayed by a uniform of black, made into the simplest of frocks, the somberness of which may be relieved by a bit of bright ribbon. Any display of jewelry is prohibited; the only ornaments allowed are brooches and watches. Mirrors are of the minutest dimensions. A girl's mirror, indeed, is usually her neighbor, of whom she inquires the hang of gown or the becomingness of hair arrangement; for it is quite impossible to gain a correct idea of appearance in a six-inch looking-glass. After some months' seclusion in a convent the first time one beholds herself in a full-length mirror, the experience has, at least, the delight of novelty. Powders and cosmetics are also forbidden, and are sure to be confiscated if found.

Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Davis.

Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, her son Jesse and his wife and only child, a bright little boy, are registered at Cranstan's Hotel, West Point. The other day Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter arrived at West Point and are also stopping at Cranston's. Thus the widow of the first and only President of the Confederacy, and that of the Union General who broke the power of the South and compelled Davis to discontinue his dreams of a southern confederacy are under the same roof. Mrs. Grant is now a stout, medium-sized, gray-haired lady, past the prime of life, with a pleasant word and smile for her friends. Almost every day she and her daughter-in-law and the little boy may be seen seated in a carriage that is being rapidly driven toward the West Point Academy.

Baroness Rothschild's Pearls.

One million dollars is the price of the five chains of pearls forming the collar worn on state occasions by the Baroness Gustave de Rothschild, and those worn by her sister are scarcely less valuable. The sister of Mme. Thiers, Mlle. Dosne, is also the owner of valuable pearls, which she has been collecting during thirty years of her life. The Empress of Austria has the most valuable collection of black pearls in the world. A story is told of a famous French actress who wore pearls of such enormous size in a play that she was criticised by one of her friends. "It is true," she said, "the lady I represent probably wore smaller pearls in real life. But what can I do? I have no small pearls."

Duran's Portrait of Mrs. Ayers.

Mrs. Ayers, the wealthy New York widow, has had her portrait painted by Carolus Duran, and the probabilities are that Mrs. Ayers now regrets it very much. The lady is seated on a sort of throne, covered with antique tapestry. She is robed in heavy velvet of an indescribable hue and a heavy purple mantle, bordered with Russian sable, falls from her shoulders. Velvet shoes are on her feet and the artist's love of color is further illustrated by the revealing of a bright-red pair of stockings. The English papers allude to the picture as "Sixteen Crœsus," and criticise Duran for representing the estimable Mrs. Ayers in this fashion and missing all her sweet and womanly characteristics.

Women and the Dublin University.

Trinity college, Dublin, is having more serious business before it just now than the celebration of its tercentenary. Irish women are beginning to claim that the whole boon of higher education should not be reserved for men. They have organized a petition, signed by 10,000 women, to the board of Trinity college, praying that the tercentenary of the college may be marked by the auspicious beginning of a new era of increased usefulness for the college. The petition is backed by the signatures of eminent members of English and Scotch universities, who have seen the actual working of university education for women.

New Book About the Brontes.

A forthcoming book on the Brontes will contain, it is said, fresh and extremely interesting information concerning the family. The author, Dr. Wright, has derived much of this from the Irish relatives of the author of "Jane Eyre." With these relatives, it has lately been discovered, the English Brontes keep up constant and affectionate communication. Dr. Wright has collected many family traditions, some of which show that they are the foundation of the story of "Wuthering Heights," and that the author of that book did not therein even remotely allude to the sad record of her brother Patrick's life.

Notes by the Way.

The countess of Meath has just instituted a new home for epileptic women and children. It is to be in connection with that well known institution the Girl's Friendly Society.

The Queen of Holland and her mother, the Queen-regent, met with a most enthusiastic reception on their tour through the northern provinces of Holland, where no royal person has been for about twenty years. There have been great festivities, processions, regattas, etc. At Leeuwarden the young Queen received from 8,000 women a beautiful Frisian dress; the cap was especially costly, being embroidered with gold and ornamented with diamonds.

The Miners' International Federation of Europe, which consists of 900,000 men of five different nationalities, is said to have been organized three years ago by Miss Edith Simcox. She found the first members of this now powerful order in labor and socialist congresses. These she brought together in a poor little cafe, and to the opinions of each men, which she translated for the benefit of the others, she added hints of her own, and from this small beginning has arisen the immense society above mentioned.

Mme. Viardot Garcia, who had already by will bequeathed "Mozart MS. of the opera "Don Giovanni" to the Paris Conservatoire, lately resolved to make the gift in her lifetime, the score was handed to M. Ambroise Thomas, and was placed in the Conservatoire Library. The document, which is in Mozart's handwriting, passed some time since into the possession of the once famous prima donna, whose collection of autographs likewise includes Mendelssohn's Psalm XLII., a cantata by Sebastian Bach and other treasures.

Miss Lily E. Benn, who about three years ago took up her residence in London, has interested herself greatly in the condition of the children and young girls at the East End, and has started sewing classes for girls between the ages of nine and thirteen. She provides the material, pays for each garment made, and the money thus earned by the girls Miss Benn keeps for them, giving them 2d in the shilling interest as an encouragement for saving and allowing them to take out the money when required for a useful purpose.

Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, the lecturer on cooking, declares that while improvements have been made in all other directions, practical cooking stands where it did 100 years ago. "Too much attention is given to the parlor and drawing-room in proportion to what is given to the kitchen. Every part of the house demands attention, and the parlor should contain as good furniture as you can afford, but money should not be expended in the parlor while the kitchen contains not more than $10 worth of utensils excepting the stove or range."

NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTES.

Chalolongkoyn is the name of the king of Siam. His nephew is Prince Mom Rajawongse Pheen. The prince's father's name is Prawongteur Poa Oug Chow Seysonltwongse.

We, as well as the Europeans, sit with hats off in houses of worship, while the Turks consider the uncovering of the head an indecent familiarity, and doubtless the Hebrew custom of wearing hats in the synagogue is an Oriental law.

Milan is said to be the best lighted city on the continent. Milan has two large central stations equipped with American electrical machinery. The wires instead of being carried along the street on poles are suspended from brackets placed under the eaves of the houses.

The pastor of the church had invited all the people of the parish to contribute to this branch of the church fair, and merchants in the town sent orders for small quantities of their goods. A respectable resident was somewhat shocked, though he had no great reason to be surprised, when he drew from the grab-bag the following order: "Good for one grave, dug any time during the ensuing year. John Spader."

The Abyssinian will tell you without a blush that he is necessarily washed at birth, cleans himself on his marriage morn and hopes to be washed after death; that once every year he dips himself in the river on the festival of St. John the Baptist, and regularly every morning he wets the end of his toga with the moisture from his mouth and freshens up his eyes. Whenever he feels his hide harsh and uncomfortable he anoints himself with mutton fat.

Wonderful Progress.

"How is your daughter doing with the piano, Silas?"

"Fust rate. She kin play with both hands now. Says she'll be able to play with her ear inside of six months."—Judge.

A Man of Principle.

"Look here, waiter! Didn't I give you a dollar when I first came in?"

"Yes, sah."

"And you've kept me here nearly three-quarters of an hour."

"Yes, sah. I done dat to show you dat I couldn't be bribed, sah."

In Little-Folks' Eyes.

How strange it would be if the pixies came down,
And set up a shop in the midst of our town;
And sold to us spectacles, through which the guise
Of all things would seem as in little-folks' eyes.

In little-folks' eyes, oh, what dreams will come true!
How long is a lifetime! What things one will do!
How wealthy one is with a purse of small size;
For pennies are dollars—in little-folks' eyes.

How easy it is from all danger to flee
To a harbor of safety, on somebody's knee!
How quickly soft kisses and low lullabies
Will clear away trouble—in little-folks' eyes.

Such wee clouds of darkness make everywhere night.
Such wee glints of sunshine make everything bright.
And birthdays come slowly, for time seldom flies
But crawls toward the future—in little-folks' eyes.

What a great world of singers we'd have before long
If these m[illegible] glasses were sold for a song!
Oh, clowns [illegible] funny, and sages so wise,
And hearts [illegible] honest—in little-folks' eyes!
—[illegible] WALTER NORRIS.

Under a River.

M. Sulmaro, who passed three years in captivity in Patagonia, survived many perilous adventures. Probably some of our western readers will feel something like contempt for a traveler who would act so thoughtlessly as did this Frenchman on one occasion. He and his companion, Pedritto, had been marching for five days on the borders of Patagonia. Most of that time they had no fire and little food, and the rain had fallen in torrents. In the evening they came to a river which lay between steep, rocky banks.

They descended the bank with great difficulty, but when they had found a place to cross they were so exhausted that they concluded to remain where they were until morning. With knives they dug a cave in the bank just above the water's edge. They built a fire, and prepared to pass a comfortable night in their cave, protected from cold and dampness.

But they had forgotten how the rains of the past few days must swell such a stream. They had just fallen asleep when a torrent rushed in upon them, and Sulmaro realized that the river had risen above their cave, which in another moment would become their tomb. He roused Pedritto. They seized their firearms, and through the darkness and the rushing waters began to struggle up the bank.

The ascent was so steep that they had to cut steps with their knives, and the earth, soaked with water, threatened at every movement they made to give way, and carry them with it back into the stream.

At last they reached the top of the bank. They had lost part of their powder and provisions, and their compass, but they were safe and had saved their firearms. After waiting a day for the waters to abate they swam across, holding their guns in one hand over their heads.

Not Used to It.

Abner Stone had lived "inland" all his days, and knew all there was to be known about pork and beef as articles of food. His acquaintance with the products of the sea, on the other hand, was very slight; in fact it was confined to one lobster, which his younger brother Wilson had brought up to the farm from Bayport one summer, when he came up for a short visit.

Abner had enjoyed that lobster amazingly, and it was in some measure his praise of this fish that led Wilson to press his brother to "make him a call" the next autumn or spring, and "eat his fill" of fish. "There's heaps o' things better'n lobsters," Wilson averred. "There's shad, now; I reckon you'd find shad would relish pooty fair."

"Yes, indeed, he'd orter eat some of our shad," chimed in Mrs. Wilson Stone; and the next spring, with thoughts of shad in his mind, Abner went down to Bayport.

He had a tiresome journey, for he was not used to traveling, and when he reached Bayport, at night, he was more than ready for bed.

"You're goin' t' have some shad in the mornin'," remarked Mrs. Wilson Stone, as she bade him good night.

The promise was kept. But somehow Abner did not seem to enjoy the delicacy as his brother had expected. In fact he ate so little of it that Wilson said at last, "Don't ye like it, Ab, after all?"

"Well," said the old farmer, with a brave attempt at a smile, "I calc'late I shell, when I get kinder wonted to it, mebbe; but it doos seem, jest at fust, ye know, consid'able like tryin' t' eat a paper o' buttered pins!"

Want of Sense.

Great learning is not always accompanied by large measures of "common sense." The celebrated Dr. Chalmers came home on horseback one evening, and as neither the man who had charge of his horse nor the key of the stable could be found, he was puzzled as to the best temporary residence for the animal.

At last he fixed on the garden, and leading the horse thither, placed him on the gravel walk. When Miss Chalmers, who had been away from the house, returned, and her brother told her he had been unable to find the key of the stable, she inquired what had been done with the horse.

"I took him to the garden," said the doctor.

"To the garden!" she exclaimed. "Then all our flower and vegetable beds will be destroyed!"

"Don't be afraid of that," said Dr. Chalmers. I took particular care to place the horse on the gravel walk."

"And did you really imagine that he would stay there?

"I have no doubt of it," replied the doctor, with calm assurance. "So sagacious an animal could not fail to be aware of the propriety of refraining from injuring the products of the garden."

"I am afraid," remarked Miss Chalmers, "that you will think less favorably of the discretion of the horse when you have seen the garden."

True enough, the horse had rolled in and trampled upon the beds till they were a scene of pitiful devastation.

"I never could have imagined," remarked the doctor, in deep disgust, "that horses were such senseless animals!"

A retort about the surprising ignorance of a certain other order of animals must have been on Miss Chalmers' tongue, but no doubt she kept it back.

History Corrected.

The last words of William Pitt are reported to have been, "O my country, how I love my country!" But Lord Rosebery, in his recent memoir of "the great commoner," quotes an anecdote which Mr. Disraeli used to tell that proves that one man at least had a doubt about the authenticity of the exclamation.

When Mr. Disraeli entered Parliament, he used often to dine at the House of Commons, where he was generally served by a grim old waiter who was supposed to possess a secret treasure of political tradition.

The young member sought to win his confidence. One day the venerable domestic relented.

"You hear many lies told as history, sir," he said, "do you know what Mr. Pitts' last words were?"

"Of course," said Mr. Disraeli, "they are well known: 'O my country! how I love my country!'"

"Nonsense," said the old man. "I'll tell you how it was. Late one night I was called out of bed by a messenger in a postchaise, shouting to me outside of the window.

"'What is it?' I said.

"'You're to get up and dress, and bring some of your meat-pies down to Mr. Pitt at Putney.'

"So I went; and as we drove along he told me that Mr. Pitt had not been able to take food, but had suddenly said, 'I think I could eat one of Bellamy's mutton pies.' And so I was sent for post-haste. When we arrived Mr. Pitt was dead. Them was his last words: 'I think I could eat one of Bellamy's meat-pies.'"

Use Your Eyes.

One of the best possible illustrations of the great, and sometimes unexpected, value of careful observation of small things is furnished by an English naturalist's recent discovery that nearly all writers on the habits of bees have blundered in asserting that a honey-bee, when on a foraging trip, confines itself to one species of flower.

It has been said that if a bee begins, for instance, gathering pollen from a daisy it will visit only daisies during that trip, avoiding clover blossoms, honeysuckles, violets, and so on.

But Mr. G. W. Bulman announces that he has watched bees changing from one kind of flower to another during a single trip. One bee in particular, visited twenty-seven flowers belonging to ten different species.

If this is correct, the discovery has an important bearing upon the theory of the influence of bees in producing cross fertilization of plants.

But how easy it would be for any person, a boy or a girl who knows flowers, for instance, to carry on such observation for himself or herself, thereby opening up not only a new source of intelligent recreation, which would rapidly increase in interest, but gathering facts which might make a reputation for the young discoverer, and add materially to the stores of science.—Youth's Companion.

Surprised Pig.

Little Pete never intends to misstate things, but his very figurative imagination sometimes gets the better of his facts. He starts out to tell something which is perfectly true, but before he is done he has generally drifted off into some picturesque exaggeration. The other day he exclaimed to a companion:

"Just think, Billy! Out in Chicago they aren't going to be cruel to the pigs any more when they kill them. They're going to chloroform them."

"How do they do it?" asked Billy.

"Why, they just put a sponge in front of the pig's nose, and he goes right to sleep, and when he comes to himself he says, 'Why, my ham's gone!' And by and by he says, 'Goodness! Somebody's sawed my leg off!' and then he finds out that he's all eat up!"

Even.

On the steeple of an old Universal church in Bath, Maine, there is a wooden figure of an angel. It is not a remarkably fine specimen of art, and has always been somewhat laughed about, especially because of its high-heeled shoes.

The Bath Enterprise recalls the story that a former pastor of the North Congregational church once accosted a devoted Universalist with the question:

"Mr. Raymond, did you ever see an angel with high-heeled shoes on its feet?"

"Why, no," answered Mr. Raymond, "I can't say that I ever did; but did you ever see one without them?"

BREVITIES AND LEVITIES.

Woman's tongue is her weapon, her sword, which she never permits to rest or rust.

In our large cities there is a distance of a hundred miles between the fashionable and unfashionable sides of a brick block.

The young man who cast his eyes on a young lady coming out of church, has had them replaced by going to the altar with her, and now sees as well as ever.

The one idea man, who has not reasoning power enough to see two sides of a subject, goes ahead and wins while the philosopher is thinking about it.

Passengers on Swiss railways are now able to obtain accident insurance policies with their tickets. Two cents insures them for a day and a half for $1,000 in case of death and $500 for a serious accident.

A man was awakened in the night and told that his wife was dead. He turned over, drew the coverlet closer, pulled down his nightcap and muttered, as he went to sleep again: "That's too bad! How grieved I shall be in the morning!"

There are cases in which a man would be ashamed not to have been imposed upon. There is a confidence necessary to human intercourse, and without which men are more often injured by their own suspicions than they would be by the perfidy of others.

Miss Annie Young Wilson Spence, daughter of a doctor of Linlithgow, passed the examinations of the Pharmaceutical society of Edinburgh recently, and is now regularly registered as a chemist and druggist. She is the second woman in Scotland to attain this honor and position.

A young society girl says that if there is any one thing more necessary than another it is that all boys should be taught at school to wield a lady's fan to a lady's satisfaction. Not one male person in a hundred, she says, knows the first thing about fanning a lady as it ought to be done.

A corps of skaters is attached to the Norwegian army, the members being men selected for good physique and accurate marksmanship. These skaters can be manœuvred upon ice or over the mountain snow-fields with as great rapidity as the best trained cavalry, and as an instance of their speed one of the corps accomplished 120 miles in 18½ hours over mountainous country.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE IMPORTANT QUESTION OF PROFITABLE HOGS.

Adaptability of the Land—Sprains Among Horses—More Buckwheat—Horticultural Hints and Household Helps.

Can I Make Hogs Profitable?

I am quite sure that on one-half the farms of the country, hogs for several years past have given no profit, and either a different system of management should be adopted or else the keeping of hogs except for home use be abandoned. A single good brood sow to rear two litters a year is all that should be kept on many farms. It is a slow process for farmers to "unlearn" that which they have practiced from boyhood, and as corn has been the universal food for hogs from time immemorial, about ninety-nine out of one hundred still feed it almost exclusively, and hundreds and thousands of rolling upland farms have been overcropped, wasted and nearly ruined by making hogs and corn the principal products when the production of corn and consequently of pork cost double what it would on our bottom and prairie farms, which are natural corn land, besides corn costing more than it is worth for feeding on these farms under the system followed, all the fences on the farm must be made pig tight, and this calls for added expense.

A careful consideration of the question of adaptability of the farm to the production of hogs would lead many farmers who are now depending largely on them for income, to give up keeping them to any great extent, writes Waldo F. Brown in the Practical Farmer. If but few hogs are kept it certainly will pay to be at the expense of fencing all the farm, so that they can be turned out, but two small lots of half an acre to an acre each and two hog houses which need not be expensive will be necessary. You must have two lots so as to be able to separate the sows from the pigs at weaning time.

This does not involve keeping the hogs on grain the entire time, for grass and clover can be cut and fed in the pen and by successive plantings green corn can be had to feed three months of the year. A pig sty as ordinarily managed is a nuisance, polluting the air for a long distance, but on a farm where straw is abundant, there is no necessity for this and in a chapter which I shall write later, I will tell how to arrange a hog house so that it will never be offensive, and how it can be made to furnish a large amount of manure. As a rule, I think it will not pay for a farmer to grow thoroughbred hogs for meat, but I do not question the wisdom or profit of using thoroughbred sires. We want also to breed for early maturity, and the use of mature sows and young boars will give the best results in this line. I have found also that the use of a Berkshire or Essex boar on Poland-China or Chester-White sows gives an excellent pig to fatten for market at the age of six or seven months.

Whatever the breed, the sows ought to be large and "rangy" and the boar compact and of a quick maturing strain. Sows should only be bred for one litter the first year, and may drop that litter at one year old; but after they are two years old they will with good care raise two litters a year and as it costs quite a sum to feed a full grown sow a year, we ought to make the second litter pay the expenses. The food of the sow needs to be liberal the entire year, when she is utilized for two litters, for we are during most of the year feeding the embryo pigs as well as the mother, but she should not be fed exclusively on corn as it is too much of a heat and fat producing food. My own experience and that of some large breeders of my acquaintance is very favorable to the wintering of brood sows largely on roots. Beets are the best, but turnips are also good, but in either case a moderate grain food should be given each day. Sows wintered in this way will have little trouble at arrowing time and will usually save large litters and suckle well, and there is no question that it is cheaper to feed roots than corn. Health in the herd counts for more than any or all else, and a bulky, loosening diet like this goes far toward keeping them healthy. To get the greatest profit from pork the pigs must be put on the market young.

Sprains.

Sprains of tendons or ligaments are common among horses, and vary in degree according to the severity and situation. The treatment adopted by most horsemen leaves much to be desired, and in the majority of cases is absolutely pernicious. The common practice is to rub the recently injured part with some stimulating embrocation—altogether a wrong use to put such a preparation to. This may be useful in a chronic case, where either hot or cold fomentations would be useless, but no hot oils should be allowed near a recent sprain, however slight—indeed, all sprains are serious, slight as they may appear, and they should be carefully treated, lest permanent thickening and continued lameness be the result.

The object in view in the first stage should be to keep down inflammation and prevent exudation and swelling. Either hot or cold water may be used, but whichever is selected should be adhered to, so as not to produce reaction. For a recent sprain, says a Canadian writer, cold water is perhaps best, but should not be employed if much swelling and congestion is apparent. The time for the embrocation is when the inflammation, as indicated by pain, heat and swelling, is reduced. A good cooling lotion for very recent injury is: Hydro-chlorate of ammonia, one-half ounce; tincture of arnica, four ounces; acetic acid, one ounce; water, one and one-half pints. In the second case the object is to stimulate absorption and promote repair, and the liniment or a blister may be employed. The care of the legs and feet are important in horse management, for if these are not in serviceable condition we have no horse—or worse still, an idle cripple to keep; but is too wide a subject to enter upon in detail.—Farmer's Voice.

Sow More Buckwheat.

An exchange advises sowing more buckwheat. It says: There is seldom a surplus of this crop. "Buckwheat cakes and lasses," is a dish enjoyed by nine-tenths of the people. It is so popular that the restaurants are able to palm off a very inferior adulterated article upon their customers by the more name and imitation of the well known color of the genuine. Hence it would seem that a much larger breadth of the favorite crop might be planted with profit. Besides the value of buckwheat as a food crop it is worth not a little as a fertilizer. It makes a fine preparatory crop for wheat not only leaving the ground in a mellow condition, but giving is a mulching that will aid materially in the yield.

Buckwheat does not require the best soil, but gives fair yields on land that would be considered too thin and too poor for wheat and corn, but it must be well pulverized. Grind the clods to powder before sowing, and then harrow it twice again, and the increased yield will well repay the extra labor.

Bee-keepers will get no inconsiderable part of their reward from this crop in honey, as it is a favorite with the bees, and they make large stores of honey from it, which though "off color," is quite sweet and salable at paying prices.

The amount of seed generally sown is from three to four pecks to the acre, and the yield is from 20 to 25 bushels. The crop matures in about six weeks.

Horticultural Hints.

Do not prune for a tall trunk.

The tree planted where it is to grow is the best.

The western catalpa is one of the best trees to plant for posts.

There is more loss from neglected afterculture than any other cause.

Generally it is better to plant a young tree rather than graft an old one.

The sulphuring of the fruit before evaporating is to say the least, a questionable practice.

Do not leave the garden rake, hoe and other tools lying out; store them in the tool house.

With a little care a dozen different varieties of fruit may be budded or grafted on the same tree.

Growing weeds not only take up fertility, but also moisture and air that the growing plants need.

When setting out strawberry plants, spread out the roots fan shaped and fill the soil well around them.

The cutting and slashing sometimes done under the name of pruning is often what causes others not to prune.

When branches or limbs affected with black knot are cut off they should be burned in order to get rid of the disease.

Covering the wounds made in pruning with paint or varnish will often prevent the wounds from starting to decay.

The main objection to sulphuring is that in the great majority of cases too much is used and the quality is injured.

Household Helps.

Cold meats heated up with a little curry are far more digestible and far more nourishing than cold meat.

Mutton is more nutritious and digestible than beef, although some physicians hold that broth made from beef is more nutritive than that from mutton.

A capital wash for stained boards is made by boiling one-half pound of slacked lime and one pound of soda in six quarts of water for two hours. Let this settle, then pour off the clear part for use.

The true physiological method of treating a burn or a scald is to at once exclude the air with cotton batting, flour, scraped potato, varnish, white of an egg, paste, or anything that can be quickly obtained.

Old feather beds may be freshened and the feathers made lighter and more lively by laying them on a clean grass plat during a heavy shower. Let them be thoroughly wet through, then dried and beaten with rods.

To make rice milk, beat one-half cup of ground rice into milk enough to make thin batter. Then add one-half pint of milk and let it boil slowly five minutes. It may be served hot or cold and flavored as barley water.

Toast water is made by pouring boiling water on nicely browned toast with no crust, until it is covered, and letting it steep until cold. It should then be covered with a plate, or it may steep upon the stove an hour or more.

No woman who essays to entertain should ask everybody to her house. The respect she owes to herself should prevent this; her house becomes a camp unless she herself has the power of putting a sieve outside the door.

Essence of lemon or orange is made by rubbing the rinds of ripe lemons or oranges with loaf sugar until all is rubbed off. Mix the sugar and rind together, and pack closely in little jars or glasses. It is used for flavoring drinks and desserts.

Extract of beef is made by chopping raw beef fine and pressing through a lemon squeezer or a meat press. If neither of these is handy, the meat may be pressed firmly between two plates something after the manner of the ancient meal press.

FAIRLY FUNNY.

One of the hardest things in the world is for a man who is stuck up to get down.

Country Child (who sees no novelty in a pack)—What is all this grass for? City Child—That's to keep off of.

Nothing is so fortunately built as a fly. It can stand on one leg and scratch itself anywhere with five legs at once.

It is all right for a theater manager to present a grand double bill, but when a doctor or lawyer does it there is trouble ahead.

Sharpe—I saved a girl's life this morning. Wooden—Why, how was that? Sharpe—Well, I was smoking on the hotel veranda and she said: "Pardon me, sir, but that cigarette is killing me." So I threw it away and smoked another.

Fair Patron—Those morning-glories you sold me are no use. Seedman—What's the matter, ma'am? "They never open." "Those seeds, mum, was imported direct from China, mum, and it bein' day over there when it's night here, I suppose, mum, they do their bloomin' after you get to sleep."

"I hear that Montgomery Montgomery has taken his son out of college." "Is that so? Was the youth getting rapid?" "Oh, no; but his teacher asked him to work out a problem in mathematics and he objected; said none of his folks had ever worked out, and the father sustained the objection."

Old B. has just turned fifty-eight, and finding himself a widower after twenty-five years of married life, is preparing to lead to the altar his new bride of twenty-two summers. His friends, alarmed at the wide differences in their ages, remonstrate, but in vain. "What! you say my intended is too young!" B. exclaims in astonishment; "why, she is exactly the same age as my first wife when I married her."

He Had Lived With Her.

His Sister's Accepted—And will Willy be sorry when I marry his sister?

Willy (feelingly)—Yes I will—for I like you.—Puck.

The planing machine was the work of Woodworth in 1828.

The iron blast-furnace was the work of Detmold in 1842.

LOUISIANA'S NEW JUDGE.

Ex-Governor Nicholls Is Well Qualified to Fill His New Position.

The appointment of ex-Gov. Francis T. Nicholls of Louisiana to be Chief Justice of the Supreme court of that State, is conceded to be a good one even by his political enemies.

It was Gov. Nicholls who two years ago awoke the conscience of the community with his anti-lottery message to the Legislature. It was he who rallied around a mere sentiment a political party when the mass of the Democrats were favoring the lottery, and who, by keenest strategy and wise use of his office, overcame the inexhaustible wealth of the lottery, and at

CHIEF JUSTICE NICHOLLS.

length defeated it, once and forever, at the polls. Mr. Nicholls is an excellent lawyer and will make a good judge.

He is a West Point graduate, was a General in the Confederate army, in whose service he lost an arm, a leg and an eye, and his recent experience in politics with the lottery shows that he is a man of courage. He belongs to an old Knickerbocker family in New York, and is a nephew of the famous poet of the early years of the century, James Rodman Drake, author of "The Culprit Fay."

Fishing in Siam.

In Siam the natives utilize a curious wicker contrivance for fishing in narrow streams. The device is question is in the shape of an inverted vase, without bottom. While one man devotes his attention to driving the fish down the waterway another stands ready to clap the basket over their heads when they come thickest. Having thus penned in a number of them, he thrusts his arm into the trap and pulls them out.

PETER E. POOLEY.

The Simple Story of His Ups an Downs—His Troubles O'er—"As Well As Anybody."

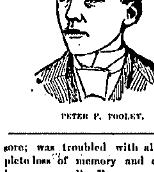
When Peter E. Pooley, a lad of fourteen, who lives at 39 Wabash avenue, applied to the Stackhouse Medical Institute for treatment he had

Catarrh of the head,
Headache,
Dizziness,
Partial deafness,
Ringing noises in the ears and
All the usual distressing symptoms affecting the throat and nose.

He had been thus afflicted since early childhood.

This is his story:

"Ever since I can remember I have had catarrh. I nearly always had a headache; my eyes were watery and



PETER F. POOLEY.

sore; was troubled with almost complete loss of memory and could not hear very well. Every now and then I took cold; my nose would stop up; I couldn't sleep; couldn't keep my throat cleared and had a bad cough. I lost appetite and always felt bad after eating. I was very easily exhausted.

"But when I went to the Stackhouse Medical Institute and began taking treatment, I commenced to get better. Soon nearly all those symptoms left me. Now I have

"No more headache.
"No more deafness,
"No more dizziness,
"No more troubles of the nose and throat.

"I never felt so well before and wish I could have found such doctors as those of the Stackhouse Medical Institute years ago. I am still taking their mild treatment and in a little while I will be as well as anybody. I wish everybody that has catarrh or anything like it would go to these doctors and see what they can do."

Further information regarding the case of Master Pooley may be learned of his step-father, Mr. Allen, janitor of White's bank and building.

WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

These published interviews and illustrations, what significance have they?

To those who are ill, they mean that health can be had without great cost, in a comparatively short space of time, with regular, skillful, patient, systematic treatment.

Read these statements. The treatment that has cured thousands who were ready to give up in despair will as surely cure you.

No matter who has treated you or what they have said do not despair until you have investigated our advanced methods of treatment.

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets,
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank. Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

WANTED.

WANTED—Woman cook at 159 Harrison Street; good wages. 19-26

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Steady work and good wages. 300 West Berry street. 17-46

FOR RENT—First-class room, with or without board. Inquire of C. F. Brown, 190 East Jefferson street. 18-41.

WANTED—Woman to do washing and ironing. Must live near Barr street. Washing to be taken home if necessary. 17-47

WANTED—Housekeeper; private christian family. Her wages would pay her board and more; no two young men or opposite prices. Should need light laundry. D. P. Dwenger, Secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-42

WANTED—Local and general agents to sell White Enamel Letters. Essential to good signs, etc. Lowest prices in the United states. Address, New York and Chicago Enamel Co., 95 South Clark street, Chicago. Aug 6-n-H

WANTED—Good reliable agents by the Provident Insurance Co. pay. First-class references and bond required. Also collectors. Steady work and big pay. Address "Insurance Superintendent, rooms 8 and 23 Pixley Block, Fort Wayne, Ind. 18-28

WANTED—An assistant Manager and Overseer; to assist me in hiring and overseeing men in different locations. Position is permanent and responsible. Experience not necessary, as all routine is done under my supervision. Must be able to furnish references, and bond if required. Address Manager, Box 1, Station A, Fort Brandenburg Mfg. Co., Box 46, Indianapolis, Ind.

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience, no capital. Every house has goods needing plating. 10-1-n-1y H. K. DRUID & CO., Columbus, O.

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

Terre Haute, Ind. A college of engineering. Well endowed, well equipped. Courses in Mechanical, Electrical, Civil Engineering and Chemistry; Scientific Machine Shops, Laboratories, Library, Reading Room. Expenses low. Address, D. L. RUDY, Pres. 6-sat-2t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A job phaeton, good as new. Address James A. Armstrong, No. 109 Calhoun street. 15-4t

FOR SALE—Dry brush clothing throughout. Four years old, sound and gentle. Inquire at Arcade shoe store. 9-tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR REAL ESTATE—Famous with all fixtures complete, good paying trade. Address, A. B. Sentinel office.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Clinton streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to G. A. Hanna, at Hoffman & Co's bank. 22-tf

HOMES FOR SALE ON EASY PAYMENTS—I Parties will do well to call on me and look over my list of bargains. I can sell you a home, set purchaser on pay or pay vacant lots in different parts of the city. Store building on rent. No. 441 Broadway, with five rooms on the upper floor. Also, a brick barn, two square from court house, suitable for five horses and carriages. J. T. CHAMPENOIS. 17 Hoomes, 10 and 11 Pixley & Long Block

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room; corner Harrison and Pearl sts. Enquire at Sentinel office. 11-tf

FOR RENT—Suite of rooms; will rent furnished or unfurnished to small family. No. 195 East Wayne street. 17-6t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, if right person, on first and second floor, at 295 Washington street. 4-13t

FOR RENT—One house of four rooms, close to Pittsburg shops. Inquire at 239 East Jefferson street. Mrs. Geo. Lisk. 17-1t

FOR RENT—A nice furnished front room. It will be without board, suitable for man and wife or two gentlemen. Apply at 143 Francis street, W. Ewens. 16-6t.

LOST.

LOST—Last evening, not far from Old National Bank, a gold watch, with chain, special charm inside the case; gold fob and onyx piece. Charm, Reward will be given to any one giving up of watch. Call at Arcade Shoe store. 19-1f

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR RARY WEBBY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence, 37 Clinton street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m. from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to build a home is in the Home Savings Association, which has been in operation for 11 years, and Calhoun street, first Tuesday after the 15th of each month, and 1 share will pay $1 per week, from $1,000 to $10,000 in sums of $100 and upwards, on the monthly plan, that enables you to borrow money to build and let you pay it back in monthly installments.

F. D. CLEVELAND, President.
C. CLEVELAND, Treasurer.
J. E. DONAHOE, Attorney.
14-1tf P. J. MCLOUGHLIN, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOUSANDS visit Lakeside every pleasant Sunday to see the wonderful development of that popular suburban. No family can do better at $15 in a modern cottage going up that even a single week makes a great difference in the appearance of things. Prices of lots are contemptibly low; one dollar down and a dollar a week or two in value to lots you pay $50 or $100. Better select your lot at once. The land company will furnish you with money to build and let you pay it back in monthly installments.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money on a plan so easy for a small sum a month, that you can than anyone else. The best pay rent or a home when it can be had on easier terms. Call at the office of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association, Pixley block and get a copy of the latest issue, one thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to be borrowed, or at the office of the Association, rooms 18 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 17-1f

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent—Own Your Home.

If You Want Money to Pay Off a Mortgage,

If You Want Money to Improve Your Home of Other Property,

If You Want Money to Help You in Any Way, on Good Security,

Come to the office of the Home Savings Association, 21 Clinton and 7 Wallich Block, and have your wants supplied on the most reasonable terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.

T. C. GOODWIN, President.
J. E. DONAHOE, Secretary.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree, whether blind, bleeding, itching or protruding, internal or external, of 1 to 20 years standing. Relief in 10 minutes. Permanent cure in 10 days. Price $1.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. Six boxes, $5.00. Sold by druggists generally. Only one box required for each purchaser of a dollar's worth. Full 12 oz. bottle, $1.00. Guarantee issued by Gross & Fellens, 84 Clinton Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Samples free.

INDIANA INSURANCE -:- COMPANY Of FORT WAYNE.

Paid-Up Capital, $300,000.00.

Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Kiln or Plain Brick Stores, Churches, Public Houses, Houses, and contents. Brick Manufacturing Works and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.

Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court streets.

JNO. H. JACOBS, President.
JNO. E. BEARDSLEY, Secretary. 10-1-6m

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

We do not believe in commencing a thrilling story and winding up in an advertisement of patent medicine as some do. We are prepared to say that HILLS RHEUMATIC PILLS have cured more people in Indiana, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Nervous Headache, than any other medicine in the market; and we can prove it by numerous testimonials. Ask your druggists for them. If he does not have them he will get them for you. Circulars and samples free. For sale by all druggists in this city by Moyer Bros. & Co., Druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

O. A. HILLS, Proprietor, Portland, Me.
July 19-6m d&w.

Some Pictorial Phrases.

"RAISING THE VERY OLD BOY."

A GOOD START.

ANOTHER "AFFAIRE DE CUR."
—Life.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

Railway Matters in Germany as Viewed by an American—Local Matters of Interest.

One of the greatest improvements in Germany during the past fifteen years has been in the construction of stations, writes Prof. Richard T. Ely. The railway stations in Germany at the present moment are so far beyond all controversy the most beautiful and convenient in the world that for anyone to deny it must be taken simply as a proof of ignorance or misperception. These stations are constructed with a view to architectural effect. Before the station in Frankfort was constructed, there was a prize competition of architects, just as there has been for the construction of the new Episcopal cathedral in New York, and, after the examination, the design which was regarded as in every way most satisfactory was selected. The result can be seen in that magnificent station which, taking it all in all, is probably the largest and most beautiful in the world. Attention should be called particularly to one point which illustrates the advantage of uniting in one management the different means of communication and transportation. These should all work together harmoniously. The postoffice, railways, canals, telegraphs, and telephones should be parts of one harmonious system, for thus only can they be most advantageously administered and render the greatest possible service to the public at the smallest possible expenditure. The German railway stations are very generally now at the same time postoffice stations and telegraph stations. Mail can be sent to one to be called for at the railway station postoffice and telegrams can be similarly sent. This is often an immense convenience. How frequently, to mention a minor convenience, have not my readers in American railway stations wished in vain for an opportunity to purchase stamps or postals?

BRIEF ITEMS OF NEWS.

M. M. M. Slattery is improving rapidly.

All the officials of the electric works are off on vacation.

The electric works are far behind their orders for arc machines.

Conductor Halley, of the Nickel Plate, is taking a few days' rest.

J. J. Woods, of the electric works, has returned from a two week's vacation.

Conductor Davis, of the Nickel Plate, has returned to work after a few days lay-off.

Engineer Ed. Wolf, of the Nickel Plate, has reported for duty after a short vacation.

Frank Hough, of the electric works, has gone to his home in Michigan to spend his vacation.

Fireman E. S. Longsworth, of the Nickel Plate, has returned to work after a pleasant visit in the country.

Louie Paletto, of the east car shop, has moved his family into their cozy new cottage on east Chestnut street.

Fireman Dick Rohlman, of the Nickel Plate, who has been off duty on account of an injured foot, expects to be able to work in a week.

George W. Ellenwood, of the Lake Shore office, is having a house erected on Oneida street, in Lakeside, which he expects to occupy in a short time.

John Hart, an employe of the east car shop, has bought property near the Berghoff brewery and has moved there from his late residence on Lumbard street.

Ed. Steel, fireman on the Nickel Plate, was agreeably surprised yesterday by the arrival of a brother of his from Kansas. This meeting is the first they have had in fifteen years.

An elegant passenger and freight steel steamer was on Tuesday put in service between Benton Harbor and Chicago to make three trips each way daily. Trains of the Michigan division of the Big Four run to connect with her. The capacity of the steamer is two thousand people. The fine craft is named the Chicora.

Dr. J. M. Kells, of the Pennsylvania company, went to Dixon, O., this morning.

G. Waldsmith, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is laid off on account of sickness.

A number of the Pittsburg machinists took in the Rome City excursion today.

Fred Broudmeyer, of the Bass moulding department, is laid off on account of sickness.

Henry Beckness, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is laid off on account of sickness.

Johnnie McDorman, of the Pittsburg shops, left for Chicago today to remain over Sunday.

Wm. Bong, of the Pittsburg shops, is taking a two weeks' vacation, visiting relatives out of town.

A. Ewald, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is spending a few days at Grand Rapids with relatives.

H. Gerken, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is at Dunkirk, Ohio, repairing a boiler for the company.

F. Kelley, of the Pittsburg planing mills, returned to work this morning after several days' sickness.

William Mullins, purchasing agent for the Pennsylvania company, went east on the limited last night.

The boiler works at Bass' shut down today to give the men a chance to take in the excursion to Rome City.

All the machinists in the Bass engine department have gone to Rome City today and the shops look deserted.

H. A. Blakesly, of the passenger service of the Pennsylvania company, and wife, left for Huntington today to visit friends.

Forty-eight new box cars passed through this city this morning on the Nickel Plate, en route to Stony Island from Ashtabula, Ohio.

Mr. Bronomey, of the Bass moulding department, will go to Toledo tomorrow to visit his son, chief clerk of the Lake Shore at that place.

Work was suspended in the Pittsburg copper and tin shops this afternoon to allow the employes to attend the funeral of W. Engleking.

Dr. W. R. Cisna, physician for the Pennsylvania Relief association at Chicago, who recently returned from a visit in Pennsylvania, left for Chicago last evening.

J. B. Olinger, car builder in the east shop, will go to Auburn soon to visit his aged parents for a day or two, his father having reached the venerable age of eighty two, is in poor health.

The Fort Wayne oil tank company is shipping large orders east, necessitating an increase in its working force. Yesterday they shipped four ten barrel tanks besides several smaller ones.

John Holland, who has been the guest of Messrs. Howes and Hurley, of the Pittsburg shops, returned to his home at Bloomington, Ill. He has charge of the boiler works at the Chicago and Alton shops at that point.

Passenger conductors on the Vandalia road have been instructed to pass all members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and of Locomotive Firemen free over all divisions of the road upon presentation of proper credentials.

The Penna base ball team have accepted a challenge from the Delphos team to play the latter at Delphos, August 28. The salonists at that place have taken sides with the preachers there to oppose the game because the former are not allowed to have their saloons open on Sunday.

Pittsburg roundhouse report: A. Sine, engineer, attending to private business; Engineer C. Bricker, vacation. The following, who were off duty for various reasons, have returned to work: Engineers F. Carman, L. H. Slagle and F. Chovinn, and Firemen J. Hannan and W. Tagtmeyer.

Fort Wayne people who pay five cents a mile when they take a ride on a railroad will be interested to know that there is a road out west where the fare per mile is sixty-one and one-sixth cents. We refer to a short line which runs from Denver to the summit of Pike's Peak. The line is nine miles long and the fare $5. Some of the Fort Wayne Knights Templar made the trip, and at special rates, $3.75 for the round trip.

At the Hotels.

Wm. Van Doen, Chicago; H. P. Baker, Elizabeth, N. J., and Mrs. Clapp and party, of South Bend, are guests at the New Aveline.

John G. Clements, Philadelphia, and T. H. Chadwick, of Toledo, stopped at the Randall yesterday.

D. C. Westport, Elkhart; W. M. Burns and wife, Chicago, and J. W. Laughlin are at the Aldine.

A. C. Hawes, Chicago, and F. J. Boland, New York city, are stopping at the Wayne.

T. W. Taylor, Baltimore; Blanche Scott, Redfield, Iowa; W. C. Steubeck, Chicago; Frank Kein, New York, and L. P. Gumen, of Kokomo, are registered at the Rich.

German Warriors'

Fifth annual excursion to Chicago, via Nickel Plate, August 29th. Two trains. Low rate. Tickets good 7 days.

13-16-18-20-wlt

Among the curious things they dig out of the ground in Jasper county, Missouri, are petrified butterflies.

FIELD OF SCIENCE.

USEFUL INVENTIONS IN ALL LANDS.

The Great Water Tower at a New York Fire—The Scissors Grinder—A Variety of Interesting Notes of Progress.

The Water Tower.

Just as the flames had reached the fifth story there came into the full light of the narrow New York street a long wagon bearing a curious looking thing, and unlike some strange new gun, which was parallel to the bed of the wagon and raised a little from it. The three horses attached to this wagon drew it up opposite the great wall, from whose opening the fire was shooting long shafts half-way across

READY FOR BUSINESS.

the street. Six men, each having one end of a section of hose, jumped for the sides of the wagon, and began to coiling the hose to the six plugs, three on a side. One man standing on a little step at the side, turned the valve.

Water had to be done this than the long horizontal thing rose swiftly through the smoke until it stood perpendicular 30 feet from the street. Two men on the wagon turned a crank, and out of the end of this tall gun shot a round tube to a height of 20 feet more. They turned another crank, and the muzzle of the tube was pointing at one of the fiery shutters. The Captain gave a signal; there was a sound of engines suddenly set to work; there was a sound of water rushing upward through the tube; and then, with a force like that behind a great cannonball, a solid bar of water more inflexible than a bar of steel shot from the muzzle, and literally burst the iron shutter from its fastenings, and sent it scurrying into the lake of fire within, and pressed it, spreading out into a flood.

In a few seconds thousands of gallons of water had swept the fifth floor of that building, sending the flame on its way to the sixth floor, beating it back foot by foot, tearing up the flooring, sending coals into stoves and stacks full of bales of wool, and sounding against the far rear wall of the building as though a cannonading were in progress. The water poured from the doorway into the street from stories below in a flood, and in two minutes from the first leap of water from the muzzle of the water-tower the fire was hidden in a mass of a dense smoke where it lay smoldering and dying.

This incident tells the whole story of the water-tower and its use. At the ordinary fire, in buildings of two or four stories, whose windows are to be reached by ladders and by the streams from the street, the water-tower never makes its appearance.

A New Climbing Locomotive.

A new invention for enabling a locomotive and train of cars to ascend steep gradients is being exhibited by Messrs Poecek & Co., London. In this device a grooved drum is keyed on the driving axle, and the groove is sufficiently wide to allow a stationary cable to be wound once round it. The drum is of the same circumference as the driving wheels, so that with each revolution of the driving wheels the drum travels a full revolution over the cable. The cable lies in the centre of the track, and is secured at either end and kept in its position round curves by guides. It is shown by the model that the resistance given by the turn of the cable round the drum and the slight strain exercised at each end of the cable are sufficient to give the driving wheels the necessary adhesive on the rails to allow them to gain the full length of their circumference at each revolution. The model now exhibited ascends a gradient of 1 in 4 and passes round a sharp curve at the same time. It is claimed that by this system the wear and tear of the cable are reduced to a minimum, as it rests on the bed of the track while the drum passes over it, and at all other times lies quite inactive.

Improved Wooden Pavements.

An improved system of wooden pavements is described in the Revue Principale des Travaux Publics, one of the principal points in which consists of a concrete foundation six inches in thickness, and made with 300 to 440 pounds of Portland cement to a mixture of nine cubic feet of sand and twenty-seven cubic feet of gravel; as soon as this has set the concrete is covered with a second six-inch layer of mortar composed of 660 pounds of Portland cement to every thirty-five cubic feet of sand, and left to harden for two or three days, the blocks being then set in rows separated from each other by a space three-eighths of an inch wide. The cracks are filled with cement mortar, and a layer of porphyrite stone, one and a half inch thick, spread over the pavement, such a layer being, of course, soon driven into the wood by the action of the wheels. Provision is made for the expansion of the wood, and for this reason in wide roadways a space of about two inches wide is left open along the sidewalk and afterward filled with sand. In a roadway 131 feet wide an expansion of no less than sixteen inches was observed to have taken place in fifteen days, the blocks being very dry. With blocks six inches high, three inches thick and eight and one-half inches long, the durability claimed is about seven or eight years under heavy traffic.

Fast Ocean Steaming.

The steamship City of Paris, on July 29, completed the quickest voyage ever made between Queenstown and New York, her time being 5 days 15 hours and 28 minutes, and the distance sailed 2,785 nautical miles. This beats by thirty-three minutes the previous fastest record, made by the Teutonic in August last. The City of Paris has beat all previous records for single day runs. The highest performance in this line heretofore was that of the Teutonic, last year, when she made 547 nautical miles in twenty-four hours, but the City of Paris made 519 miles on July 21 and 520 miles on July 26. On four consecutive days she logged more than 500 miles, and her average speed on the entire voyage was 20.18 knots an hour. The City of Paris and her sister ship, the City of New York, are soon to be admitted to American registry, when they will fly the American flag.

Artificial Camphor.

Mr. L. Nordheim of Hamburg presents the following method of preparing camphor through the action of ozone or of ozonized air upon camphene: Turpentine obtained through the distillation of the crude oil is treated with dry hydrochloric acid gas. The solid hydrochlorate is separated from its liquid isomers by pressure, and is purified and then treated with crystallized carbonate of soda in a distillatory apparatus. The temperature is raised to about 120 degrees. The camphene obtained is so pure as to need no rectification. Ozonized air is made to act upon its vapor, and this converts it into camphor: $C_{10}H_{16}$ (camphene) — $C_{10}H_{16}O$ (camphor). The product obtained is purified by sublimation. Hic natural camphor.—Monitor Scientifique.

The Scissors-Grinder.

At a dinner of friends, if you wish to mystify those on the opposite side of the table, offer to sharpen their knives on a new kind of grindstone. Place your plate on your knees, the hollow

AT WORK.

part toward you, keeping it upright by leaning against the edge of the table, above which it should show about two inches.

Place the blade of the knife on the edge of the plate, holding the ordinary position of a knife-grinder. By a slight tremulous motion of the legs make the plate dance on the knees, so as to rise and fall rapidly from one thirty-second to one-tenth of an inch, the knife-blade barely touching it.

Your opposite neighbors will believe that you are the plate turning on its center, like the wheel of a bone-bone grinder, and will greatly admire the address with which you have imparted to the plate such a rapid rotary motion.—L'Illustration.

Looking Backward.

Diving bells were invented by a Dutch mariner in 1509.

The knitting machine was invented by Hooten in 1770.

Alcohol was discovered in the 13th century.

English books were first printed by Caxton in 1474.

Aerometers were first described by Hypatia in 1250.

The revolving pistol was the invention of Colt in 1836.

Covered carriages were first used in England in 1580.

The first iron wire was drawn in Nuremberg in 1351.

The first plaster cast was made by Verrochio, 1470.

Bayonets were first made at Bayonne, in France, 1647.

The torpedo was the invention of Dr. Bushnell in 1777.

The first cast-iron plow was made by Newbold in 1797.

Corncobbers were the invention of Phinney in 1835.

Gun caps were first used in 1822 in the English army.

Shorthand writing was the invention of Riman in 1837.

Aniline dyes were discovered by Unverdorben in 1826.

Pilots for gunlocks were used in the French army, 1630.

The Armstrong gun was planned by Armstrong in 1855.

The turning lathe was invented by T. Blanchard in 1815.

Billiards were invented in France by Devigne about 1471.

KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES—Warranted.

Iowa State Fair.

Dear Sir:—While at the State Fair my wife tried your KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES, with good results. We have mentioned them to some of our neighbors and they want to give them a trial. They prove to be all that they are recommended. Please find enclosed express order for $1.00, for which send four boxes of CAPSULES.

C. M. WIXON, Gilbert, Iowa.

For sale only by Gross & Fellens.

Chautauqua Lake

Is acknowledged by all to be one of the most delightful places where the warm summer months can be spent and the Nickel Plate is affording its patrons every opportunity which can be desired for visiting this charming resort. They have instructed their agents to sell excursion tickets at special reduced rates. 5d&w-w to sep10

Cheap Excursion to Cincinnati and Soldiers' Home.

On Thursday, Aug. 25, 1892, the Lake Erie and Western railroad and Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton will run their annual popular excursion to Cincinnati, Ohio, and to the great Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, the finest home of the kind in the world. The special train will pass Fort Wayne at 7:30 o'clock a. m., and the fare for the round trip is only $3.50. Tickets good to return on any regular train for six days. Everybody come and enjoy a great excursion; and to farmers in particular, we suggest that as harvest is over and the wheat is threshed, you ought to take a couple of days of educational recreation. For tickets and general information see small bills, or call on ticket agents of the Lake Erie and Western railroad. aug 9-425

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

A CUTE OLD HORSE.

He Had Strong Objections to Working on Sunday.

Old Tom is an ordinary plug-bred bay horse that has been engaged in pulling cars on the Third avenue line for nearly three years, says the New York Advertiser.

He entered the service nearly a dozen years ago and has stood by it through thick and thin—sunshine and rain, winter and summer, during all this time.

He was fresh from the country, gay and frisky, when he entered service, and his bay coat was bright and glossy.

Like all fresh horses put in the railroad service, he kicked up enough to cause his drivers to call him all sorts of bad names and to resort to frequent use of the lash.

As time grew on, however, he began to learn the ropes and in a year or two he had settled down into a steady, sober, well-mannered plug.

He possessed horse sense to a remarkable degree, and in time he began to be spoken of by the drivers as Old Reasoning Tom.

He would not stand the whip, had a decided objection to stopping except on corners, and refused absolutely to work on Sundays.

How he over hit on church day can only be conjectured, but he knows when it comes around, and will not allow a harness to be put on his back.

One of the drivers on the road told a reporter that enough stories had been told of Old Tom during his career on the road to fill a book, and without doubt he was the most remarkable railroad horse in the city.

Only One Poisonous Snake in England

Of the 1,500 different species of snakes which are known to naturalists the great majority are not poisonous and of the four kinds of snakes or snakelike creatures, which inhabit England, only one is venomous. This distaste for serpents which most persons experience gives way to one of interest as soon as without risk or danger, they become better understood. The collection of animals at the London zoological gardens has now for several years included a considerable number of snakes and so has greatly helped to diffuse a more rational sentiment in their regard. But much yet remains to be done before that admiration for serpents which their beauty and many points of interest which they possess really call for, is felt by educated persons in general. —Quarterly Review.

That Old New Proved Again.

An English manufacturer, while examining the texture and quality of some bandages found on a mummy, was astonished to find that the arrangement of the threads was exactly like that which he had patented a few months before, which he had supposed to be an independent invention of his own.

$8.00 TO SAN FRANCISCO AND RETURN, VIA WABASH R. R.

Account of Biennial Conclave, Knights of Templar.

On August 19, 20, 21, 22, the Wabash line will sell round trip tickets to Kansas City at the remarkably low rate above mentioned. Tickets will bear a return limit of September 15. The Wabash runs through Palace sleeping cars and reclining chair cars (seats free) to Kansas City without change, and makes many hours the quickest time. For time of trains and other valuable information apply to Wabash ticket office. 124f

Two Trains to Chicago

Via Nickel Plate, Saturday, Aug. 20th, for German warriors' excursion. See bills. 13-16-18-20-wlt

The Carlton club, of London, which has 4,000 members, is unquestionably the richest in the world.

Strictly Pure White Lead is the Best Paint.

Care is necessary though, to obtain strictly pure, as the market is flooded with so-called Pure White Leads that in reality contain but very little white lead.

The following analyses of two of these misleading brands show the exact proportion of genuine white lead they contain. The analyses describe the labels and brands on the packages and give the contents as follows:

"English, The Royal Manufacturing Co. Ground fine in linseed oil. Any person or persons found imitating this lead or label will be subject to a fine of $50 for each offence. White Lead."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Barytes	49.31 per cent.	Lefferts & Co., New York.
Oxide of Zinc	28.41 per cent.	
Sublimed Lead	22.28 per cent.	

"Mixture of Sublimed White Lead." White lead, marked "Sublimed White Lead," 25 pounds. John W. Masury & Son, New York and Chicago, warranted pure. Any person or persons found imitating this lead or label will be subject to a fine of $50 for each offence. "White Lead."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Oxide of Zinc	55.79 per cent.	Lefferts & Co., New York.
Barytes	44.20 per cent.	

We have a book which gives the analyses of eighty different misleading brands. If you are going to paint it will pay you to send for it.

It will only cost a postal card to get it, it may save you many a dollar.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
Cincinnati Branch,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

J. G. STRODEL
—DEALER IN—
CHEESE AND DELICACIES.

Full Cream Brick Cheese, Caviar, Canned Fish of all Kinds, Holland Herrings, French and German Mustard.

California Wines by the Bottle or Gallon.

No 13 Harrison St. Fort Wayne, Ind., BETWEEN COURTS AND MAIN STREETS.

Cover Down Moor

Checking a good business position in the World's fair city should write at once for Prospectus of Business, Metropolitan Business College, Chicago, Successful graduates placing positions. Established 40 years. Occupies its own building. Address, G. M. POWERS, Principal.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN PAINTER,
90 EAST MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best work, Cheapest of all to the city. 16-6

J. M. E. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

YOUR GROCER HAS IT

NK. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO

It's Just as Good "The Grocer said, Proffering another brand. "SANTA CLAUS SOAP is what we want, have you any now on hand?" We'll certainly take no other, we use none but the best, And all shrewd dealers keep it, are you behind the rest?"

Short time only! Will send my Electric Belts and Trusses

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT

On 6 Months' Trial

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

The best makes of Watches at prices so low you can't afford to be without one. Get our prices, we can save you money.

YOUNG, THE ARCADE JEWELER.

Fruit House Prices for 1892.

The season of 1892 opens auspicious for the purchaser. There are few lines of goods but what there has been a decline in, and especially in sugars, but also in Coffees, Raisins and California Dried and Canned Fruits. When Sugar touched 8c for Granulated every one felt as this would be bottom, for that was a plump reduction of 2c per pound, but now we having a good large stock purchased before the market was down, we are enabled to continue our reduction of 2c per pound on all grades of Ri. Java and Mocha.

Rio Coffee, best given, 18c. Good Green Rio, 16c.
Old Government Java Green, 27c. Best Mocha, green, best quality, 30c.
Mocha, Roasted, 30c. Old Java, Roasted, 32c.
Best Roasted Rio, package Coffee, 20c lb.

TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!

The Tea Market has undergone no change, indeed they are so cheap now, that there is little likelihood of their going lower. The trade in them is growing rapidly. We now sell twenty times, where we formerly sold one. The secret of our great Tea trade lies in the fact that we purchase direct of the importer, and our customers derive the benefit of the jobber and wholesale merchant which is at least 10 to 20c per pound.

Good Young Hyson, 25c. Good Gunpowder, 30c lb.
Extra Young Hyson, 30c. Best Gunpowder, 35c lb.
Good Japan, 25c. Good Uncolored Japan, 30c lb.
Good Imperial, 25c. Best Uncolored Japan, 35c lb.
Good English Breakfast, 25c. English Breakfast, 30c lb.
Oolong Black, 25c best, 30c. Best Oolong Black, 35c lb.

CALIFORNIA Canned Goods—3c per can lower.

2lb can Peaches, 15c can. 2lb can Green Gages, 20c can.
3lb Apricots, 20c can. 3lb Apricots, 25c can.
3lb White Cherries, 25c can. 3lb Black Cherries, 25c can.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS—3c to 6c lb lower.

Choice California Peaches, 16c lb. California Prunes, 15c lb.
Best Dried Apricots, 16c lb. Best Dried Pears, 16c lb.
Best Dried Nectarines, 16c lb. Best Pressed Figs, 15c lb.
California Raisins, 8c lb. Best Raisins, 10c lb.

HOME PACKED GOODS.

Tomatoes, 3lb can, 12½c. Extra Sweet Corn, 10c can.
Peaches, 2lb can, 20c. Choice Black Berries, 10c can.
Best Peas, 2lb can, 15c. Cherries, 2lb can, 16c.
String Beans, 2lb can, 8c. Best Damsons, 10c.

All kinds of Canning Vegetables, reduced 2c per Pound. Keeping with the reduction on Sugars.

Pure Stick Candy, 8c lb. French Mixed, 8c lb.
Fresh Mixed, 8c lb. Brazil Nuts, quart, 25c.
Fresh Almonds, 25c lb. Pecan Nuts, 10c lb.
Lemon Cheese, 25c lb. Zanzibar Currants, 7c lb.
Best Cleaned Currants, 8c lb.

FISH—SALT WATER and LAKE FISH.

Family Mackerel, kits $1.30. Family White Fish, kits 85c.
Best Mackerel, $1.50. No. 1 White Fish, kits $1.00.
Best Georgia Cod, 8c lb. White Fish, per pound, 7c.
Gallued Herring, kegs, 80c. Scotch Herring, 50c can.
Scotch Herring, kegs, $1.05. Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.

PLUG TOBACCO. SMOKING TOBACCO.

Home Run, 45c lb. Durham Smoking, 40c lb.
A. T. 50c lb. Drop Smoking, 50c lb.
A 1 C Plug, 45c lb. Mail Pouch Smoking, 40c lb.
Zero Plug, 25c lb. Sweet Cooperage, 25c lb.

OILS For Machinery, and Refined Linseed Oil.

Good Machine Oil, 25c gal. Best Castor Oil, $1.00 gal.
Best Machine Oil, 30c gal. Neatsfoot Oil, 50c gal.
Best Pink Oil, 50c gal. Boiled Linseed Oil, 60c gal.

Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

New Maple Syrup, 60c gal. Best New Orleans, 50c gal.
Good Syrup, 25c gal. Good Syrup, 30c gal.
Sorghum Molasses, 40c gal. Sweet Cider, 20c gal

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

Kelly's Irish Whiskey, $1.50 gal. California, Sherry, $1.50 gal.
Port, Port Wine, $1.50 gal. California, Angelica, $1.50 gal.
California, Muscatel, $1.50 gal. Alcohol, full proof, $4.00 gal.
Bourbon and Rye, $1.50 and $1.25 gal. Bourbon, three years old, $1.50.
Bourbon, three years old, $2.25. The Old 76, $2.50.

CIGARS! CIGARS! CIGARS!

Royal Seal, 10c box. Harvest Star, 40c box.
Silver Dew, 10c box. Black, 50c box.
Catchee, $4.25 box. Red and Black, $4.25 box.

20c on the Dollar Saved By Purchasing at The

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

IT IS NO LONGER A DOUBT OR AN EXPERIMENT AS TO THE WORK THE SMITH CARRIAGE & CART CO. ARE DOING,

For We are turning out the finest work in the city and can convince any one who will call and see or get references to parties we have done work for.

Fine Painting a Specialty. Repairing Promptly and Skillfully Done. 11 and 13 Clay St., Ft. Wayne.

BUCKEYE BUGGIES

Are made on honor. The material throughout is the very best, and they are finished with FIFTEEN Coats of paint and varnish. They will out run any vehicle on the market. For sale by A. L. JOHNS & CO., 52 and 53 E. Columbia St

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Mothers who know buy Oh, I am happy

BUY SLEEPER

Exclusive Agents for the Babies' Reclining Sleeping Coaches and the celebrated Standard Sewing Machines. Also, a full line of Screen Doors, Window Screens, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hose and Hose Reels.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

38 and 40 East Columbia St.

Telephone No. 86.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J.C. PELTIER.
17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone No. 1.
Residence Telephone No. 88.

Hello! Hello!

Give me back my hair, the Broadway Paper Mill, I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when I pay my money for a live wall paper saver. Give them to me quick. They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and leave paper. Don't forget the name.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No. 132 Broadway. Fort Wayne, Ind.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - IND.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Water Closets, Baths, &c.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 361.

ARE YOU A CATHOLIC?

For those who have made an effort to atone for past neglect, and who, since then, have been never neglected, and desire to begin anew, for the sake of their souls, I will be glad to lend a hand, if replied and thwarted by unfavorable circumstances.

For those who seek an opportunity to repay a friend who has shown a great interest in your success, this advertisement is addressed. Write to me at once.

JOSEPH R. GAY, 194 Madison St., Chicago.

WILL YOU WORK FOR $10 PER WEEK?

June 16-d and w-1 mo.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

FREE TO WOMEN.

We will send every woman who reads this advertisement a copy of our new book "ULTIMAT

ROOT & COMPANY,

AUGUST SALES

Make things lively. Clearing out of the

COTTON FABRICS.

SHANTONG PONGEE, BATISTS, Pine Apple Tissues, INDIA MULLS, ORGANDIES,

Which have been selling for 12½ and 15c.

NOW 8c PER YARD.

Some Lovely Patterns in the lot.

A few, a very few choice patterns of those

FINE FRENCH ORGANDIES, AT 25c,

These are worth 30c.

All Summer Goods

AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

INDIA LINENS,

In handsome Plaids. Good Value, at 10c and 12½c.

AT 7c PER YARD.

A New and Pretty Line of

CHIFFONS. At 25 and 35c.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1892.

VACATION TIME.

Persons absent from the city during the summer months can have the Fort Wayne Sentinel sent to them for 10c per week, post-paid, the address being changed as often as desired.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Fair, warmer; cooler Sunday night; winds mostly northerly.

Keep cool and watch our Thermometer

THE SENTINEL thermometer, in the shade, registered today as follows:

8 a. m.	67°
10 a. m.	76°
12 m.	80°
2 p. m.	80°

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

George Hutzell left today for Chicago on a visit.

Samuel Baum has gone to Chicago, where he will visit friends.

Mr. Fred Krebs left for Rome City this morning on a fishing trip.

Miss Emma Rosenthal and Miss Rose Cohen are visiting friends at Chicago.

John Monahan is home, after a two weeks' sojourn in Cleveland, Toledo and Detroit.

Frank DeH. Robison and Andrew Squires, of Cleveland, Ohio, left for that place last night.

Thomas R. Spaulding, the cigar maker, will soon occupy his new home on Rivermet avenue.

Mrs. John Zuber, of Chestnut street, near the east yards, entertained company Thursday afternoon.

The Emmett quartette serenaded Jule P. Manuel at his home, 223 West Jefferson street, Thursday night.

Mrs. Calvin S. Smith, of the City hospital, and son, Percy, have returned home after a two weeks' visit in Bismark, Dakota.

Frank Trepe, the painter, will next week move his family from Lake avenue into his new home on Elmwood avenue, Lakeside.

This noon Mrs. Col. Robertson entertained at lunch in honor of Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, mother of Actor Davis, and Mrs. Kelley, both of South Bend, Ind.

Mr. Israel, a driver for the Berghoff Brewing company, has purchased property on New Haven avenue and will move his family to their new home soon.

Dr. John Seaton will leave on a professional business trip to Kansas City next week. The doctor has had many flattering inducements offered him to permanently locate there.

Will M. Slater and C. F. Ketler, the vice president of the State Mailcarriers' association, will leave next week for Indianapolis to attend the state convention, which convenes in that city on Tuesday for a three days' session.

The foundation for the first business house in Lakeside, L. P. Sharp's grocery building, is now completed and the carpenters are now at work on the frame. The building is located at the corner of Columbia avenue and St. Joe boulevard.

Miss Anna Schuckman, Mrs. Henry Beadell and daughter, Fannie, and Master George Schuckman leave Monday morning to spend a few weeks at Rome City. They will be joined on Wednesday by Mrs. J. G. Schuckman and Miss Sophia Stier.

Mrs. Henry Newland and child, of London, England, have arrived in the city to make this their permanent home. Mr. Newland took a position some time ago in the pattern department of the Bass foundry and machine works. They will reside at 92 West Jefferson street.

A party of four married ladies of the east end contemplate taking a few days outing at Rome City as soon as arrangements can be perfected for the trip.

Mrs. George Barber, of 365 Lafayette street, is convalescing.

Mrs. Frances McBennett, of South Lafayette street, is seriously ill.

Wm. Arnold, of North Manchester, spent yesterday afternoon in the city.

The Misses Mary and Rosa Fox leave Monday for Rome City for a week's stay.

"The Hustler" troupe left at 1:40 this afternoon for Logansport, by way of the Wabash.

Miss Meyers, operator at the Pittsburg depot, left yesterday afternoon for Rome City.

Mrs. Jacob Ageler, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, is visiting Mrs. John McCarty, of Butler street.

Frank Newcomb, the barber, at 212 Calhoun street, is threatened with paralysis of his right arm.

The daughter of F. W. Wilson, train dispatcher for the Grand Rapids road, is recovering from a severe illness.

J. A. Bookwalter and wife, of East Lewis street, will leave next Saturday on a trip to Kansas City and Denver.

Elmer Lewis, of Hamilton, Ind., is visiting his brother, D. D. Lewis, the popular druggist, at 431 South Calhoun street.

Misses Sadie and Laura Caldwell left yesterday for Bluffton, to remain over Sunday as the guests of Miss Nellie Mason.

Miss Josephine Nussmann has resigned her position at the Fair and accepted one at V. Gutermuth's, No. 25 Calhoun street.

Mrs. A. C. Baxter, and son, Rex, of Lima, Ohio, arrived in the city yesterday and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Solon K. Blair.

Miss Clara Piepenbrink, of the east end, is expected home soon, from Maples, where she has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Neiter.

Miss Gertrude Barbier, of Maumee avenue, has returned to her work in the Seaney millinery store, after a pleasant and much needed vacation.

Miss Ethel DeBus, of Chicago, who has been the guest of William Hahn's family on West Main street for several days, is visiting Mr. Burnett's family, in Lakeside.

William Bittenger and family will leave for Toledo tomorrow. Mr. Bittenger expects to return in a day or two, but the family will remain for a week visiting friends.

The Pilsners and Billy Meyer's "Colts" will cross bats tomorrow afternoon at League park. Both teams have great confidence in themselves and it will be an exciting game.

The Union club, composed of soldiers and sons of soldiers, will hold their regular meeting tonight in the White bank building. No business of special importance will be transacted.

Mrs. J. B. Ollinger entertained a few ladies Thursday afternoon, at her suburban home in the east end. Those present were Mesdames D. W. Stoner, H. W. Kruse, W. A. Smith, and L. F. Kruse.

The building at 16 East Columbia street, which Mr. Ash recently bought and has remodelled so beautifully within the interior and in front, is about completed, and he expects to get into it very soon.

Mr. Howard, the contractor in charge of the construction of the waterworks reservoir, reports that the earth work is completed and that sodding the slopes will begin as soon as the weather is more favorable.

The Auglaize conference of the U. B. church will be in its fortieth annual session in this city next week. The conference will open Wednesday at 8:30 a. m. Bishop E. B. Kephart, of Johnstown, Pa., will preside.

Master Burt Smith, of the east end, this week "came out" in his first pair of pants, and quite naturally he is extremely proud of them, and he tells his friends that he only needs big feet now and then he would "be a man," like his papa.

Wm. Hahn and son, Albert, will leave for a trip to Toledo, Saginaw and Detroit this afternoon. Albert will remain at Saginaw to accept employment with Charles Sauers, formerly superintendent of the Prudential Life Insurance company here.

Mrs. Chas. Evans, who has been the guest of Mrs. Chas. Dwelley, of No. 20 McClellan street, for the past few days, received a telegram bearing the sad intelligence that her venerable mother was at the point of death. Mrs. Evans left on the earliest train.

Henry Stier, of the People's store, and Ed Hagan, the popular young tonsorial artist, leave tonight to spend their summer vacation. They will go to Logansport, Lake Maxinkuckee and wind up at Rome City, where they will be the guests of the Schuckman-Beadell families at the Spencer cottage.

E. D. Haldeman, manager of the Union Pacific Tea company in this city, left yesterday for Kansas City, where he will visit for a time. He will then leave for a city in Massachusetts, where he takes a responsible business position which has been offered him. Mr. Haldeman is a pleasant, competent business gentleman and has made many friends during his stay in this city.

Last Monday being the sixty-fourth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Eugene Cour, of Buchanan street, her daughters, Mesdames Getty and Shuckman, prepared a surprise. Promptly at 2 o'clock the assembled neighbors and friends left the home of Mrs. Getty and gathered in the parlor of Mrs. Cour, while that lady had conveniently been sent to the grocery. At 5 o'clock an elegant repast was served. Engineer Pat Ryan, of the Grand Rapids road, was the guest of honor, being the only gentleman present. Those present were as follows: Mesdames Cour, Getty, Shuckman, Graffe, Alter, Westerman, Haines, Reardon, Pole, Jail, Ryan, Basonia, Francis, Henry, Beach and many others. The party left, wishing Mrs. Cour many more pleasant birthdays in which to enjoy the comfort of a large arm chair, of which she was the recipient.

Miss Graham, of Root & Co., is slightly indisposed.

Henry Buret is seriously ill at his home on DeWald square.

The Fort Wayne Cycling club will make a club run to Blue Lake tomorrow.

Misses Rose Radabaugh and Effie Richey left for Chicago today to visit friends.

Miss Sadie L. Sturgis, of 132 Wallace street, is visiting Mrs. Hugh Kapp, at Bluffton.

Miss McBride, of Bluffton, is visiting the Misses Empie, corner of Barr and Berry streets.

Messrs. Win S. Bash, S. B. Bash and Mrs. Joseph Hughes will leave Monday for the Pacific coast.

Miss Mamie Moellering will leave for St. Louis next week to spend the autumn with her sister.

Next week, Mr. Lewis, the South Calhoun street druggist, and wife, will leave for a tour of Montana.

Mrs. Arnold and son Charlie, of Huntington, were in the city for a few hours yesterday on their way to New York.

W. A. Bohn, secretary of the Horton Manufacturing company, has just completed a handsome addition to his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Matthew entertained company last Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Josephine Litique, late of Paris.

Miss Mary Knoder, of New York city, is visiting her mother on east Lewis street. Miss Knoder has been away for over two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Sibray have returned from Columbia City, where they have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Jay McCracken.

After a two months' sojourn at Lakeside, Ohio, Mrs. W. L. Moellering and son, of 100 East Washington street, have returned home.

Mrs. McCausland, of Montpelier, Ohio, who has been visiting her son, Dr. J. W. McCausland, the past week, returned home yesterday.

The Lakeside Street Railroad company are putting in a frog at the Nickel Plate crossing today and it will be ready for use by tomorrow.

Charles W. Foucht, of Chicago, is in the city spending a few days with Rev. Zartman and family. Mr. Foucht is a nephew of Pastor Zartman.

Mr. J. T. Crawford, the popular real estate dealer, has been unusually busy the past season having built fourteen houses, eleven of which are completed.

John Gable and wife from Little Rock, Ark., who have been visiting Mr. Gable's mother at this place for a month, returned to their southern home this week.

This afternoon at 5 o'clock occurred the marriage of Mr. Frederick Shroeder to Miss Carrie Smith, at Zion's Lutheran church, Rev. Juengal officiating.

Mrs. Ernest Piepenbrink, of Maumee avenue, was the guest of Mrs. W. A. Smith last Wednesnay, and was delightfully entertained at her cozy home on Lumbard street.

Mr. Petticord, of Decatur, Ill., who has been visiting at West Baden, arrived in the city yesterday on his way home. While here Mr. Petticord was the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. C. Rurode.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bone, of South Wayne township, have gone to Kansas City, Denver and other western points with the view of looking for a permanent location. They expect to be gone about six weeks.

Branch 103 C. K. A. will go to communion tomorrow morning at St. Patrick's church and in the afternoon will hold a regular meeting to make arrangements to attend the state convention to be held at Logansport September 7.

H. O. W. L. Kramer, first lieutenant of the army of Netherland, stationed at Malong, in the island of Java, is visiting his mother, brothers and sisters, who live in South Wayne. Mr. Kramer is accompanied by his two children, who greatly resemble their Indian mother.

Mrs. Josephine Litique, of Paris, France, arrived in this city Wednesday last and will remain awhile the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Matthew, of New Haven avenue, whom she has not seen for nine years. Mrs. Litique will make this city her permanent home if she finds suitable employment.

The "Record typewriting machine," the invention of Edward Green, of this city, is now on exhibition in the office of Messrs. Chapin & Denny. The machine is designed for office work and can be used in ledger work as well as in ordinary writing. It is a success and will bring the inventor riches.

Miss Ruth Crippen, a teacher in the public schools at Coldwater, Mich., now spending her summer vacation in this city, is an expert violinist. She has very kindly proffered her services to the Baptist ladies for next Thursday evening and will render some choice violin solos at the social in the church parlors. Miss Crippen is the guest of Misses Fannie and Lola Conover, of East Wayne street.

Last night Edward Fox, at his home on the corner of McClellan and Brackenridge streets, was very pleasantly surprised by many of his friends, the occasion being the twenty-second anniversary of his birth. The Echo Music club furnished music for the merry dancers till a late hour, when the refreshing delicacies of the season were served. Mr. Fox received his surprise enjoyably and all had a delightful time.

The Misses Chapin gave a lovely lawn and dance party at their pretty cottage at Rome City Thursday night in compliment to Miss Lorena Reed, of Ravenna, Ohio, and Mr. Gaul, of Buffalo, N. Y. Those who participated in the pleasures of the evening were the Misses Pottit, of Wabash, Ind.; Dean McLaughlin and Misses Margie and Nellie Spencer, and the Messrs. Will and Ralph Colerick and Arthur Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leikauf and son left today for Chicago.

M., and Mrs. Herman Berghoff will leave for Chicago this evening.

Miss Alice Fisher, of Kendallville, is visiting Miss Siberts of West DeWald street.

Architect Wing is expected home the middle of the week, after an extended western tour.

All members of the Triangle Cycle club are requested to meet Monday evening, Aug. 22, for a club run. Start at 7 p. m., from headquarters.

The committee appointed by the Fort Wayne Humane society will meet in Mr. Ellison's office, in the Bank block, Monday at 4 p. m. All interested in the society are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ortlieb will leave Monday for Petoskey, Mich., where they will remain for several weeks. Mr. Ortlieb goes on account of his health. He is a victim of hay fever and goes to escape that disease.

FORT WAYNE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Announcement of McDermut's Business College for 1892-3.

McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College, Calhoun street, opposite court house, will reopen in all departments on the first Monday in September. Recent improvements place it far in advance of any other school in northern Indiana. This is now the largest and most complete business college in this part of the country, having an enrolment of about 100 more than any similar school. It is

A FORT WAYNE INSTITUTION,

conducted on honorable business principles by well known Fort Wayne business men. The studies include all branches found in the largest and best commercial schools, with the addition of a thorough English course, meeting public wants in a way impossible in smaller schools. The

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

is very complete, with thorough theoretical instruction and drill, the most approved equipment, and a practical business course based on the best methods in use. Everything is for work, and nothing for show. The fact that its graduates are in important positions and in demand in the largest offices is proof that its work is of the right kind. The

SHORTHAND COURSE,

affords instruction in the most perfect system in use, given by one of the best stenographers in the west. Notwithstanding these advantages, the size of the school enables it to guarantee the lowest rates and the most liberal terms of payment. Special advantages secured by completing arrangements now. Office open day and evening. Calhoun street, opposite court house.

THE MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—Closing at 1:15 p. m.—

Wheat, Sept., 75½@75¾c.
Corn, Sept., 52½@52¾c; May, 32c.
Oats, Sept., 34@34¼c; May, 37¼c.
Pork, Sept., $11.30; Jan., $12.60.
Lard, Sept., $7.77½; Jan., $7.12½@7.15.
Ribs, Sept., $7.85; Jan., $6.57½.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 20.—Close—Wheat, cash 77¼c bid; Sept., 77¼c; Oct., 78c; Dec., 80¼c.
Corn, cash 52c.
Oats, nominal.
Cloverseed, Oct., $5.75.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Aug. 20.—Cattle, receipts, 35,000, firm.
Hogs, receipts, 8,000; steady. Heavy, $5.40@5.90; mixed and medium, $5.35@$5.86; light, $5.30@$5.80.
Sheep, receipts, 25,000, unchanged.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Close.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 82¼c cash; Aug., 80¼c; Sept., 81¾c; Oct., 82¾c.
Corn, No. 2, mixed, 64c, cash; Aug., 63c; Sept., 59¼c.
Oats, No. 2, mixed, 39c cash; Aug., 39¼c; Sept., 39c.
Rye, nominal at 63@64c to arrive.
Barley, neglected.
Sugar, refined, higher; cut loaf and crushed, 5 3-16@5 5-16c; granulated, 4¾@4⅞c; powdered, 5@5¼c; cubes, 4¾@5c; confectioners, 4½@4⅝c.
Coffee, spot lots dull; fair Rio cargoes No. 7, 14¼@14½.
Pork, dull; old mess, $12.25@13.00.
Lard, quiet, Sept., $8.13; Oct., $8.07.
Butter, moderately active and steady; creamery state extras, 21@24c; western extras, 24@24½c.
Cheese, quiet; state factory full cream, fancy white, 9¼@9½c.
Eggs, firm and fairly active; state choice, 21@23c; western, 18@18½c.

Eggs Down 1c Dozen. Potatoes Down 10c a Bushel.

Fresh Country Eggs, 15c dozen.
Choice New Potatoes, 70c bushel.
Home Grown Onions, 25c peck.
Golden Wedding Flour, $4.00 bbl.
Large Missouri Water Melons, 20c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The Spread of Knowledge.

Education is a matter of much interest to all intelligent people. Arrangements are being made under the University Extension plan by which our many young people, and older ones, also, may have a thorough course in American history, certainly an interesting and important branch of education to all.

A series of six lectures on this subject will be given on consecutive Friday evenings by Prof. J. A. Woodburn, of the State university. Professor Woodburn is an exceptionally able man, and has a decided faculty for making this subject very fascinating, while it is wonderfully instructive.

Six such lectures will indeed be a treat for the people of our city. These lectures are being arranged for by Secretary Bower, of the city department Y. M. C. A., and are to be given in the association hall. The price for each is a nominal one, and hundreds will doubtless hear the lectures.

For Rent.

A nice Flat on West Wayne street of three rooms; bath and all the modern improvements; suitable for man and wife. Enquire at 24 West Wayne street.

Go with the Knights of Saint Charles to Rome City, Monday, August 22.

Parties wishing to see Geo. S. Hall, the decorator, can find him at H. A. Kirchefer & Co.'s fresco room, at 21 West Berry street, 20-tf

A HIGH TARIFF.

Some Phases of This Political Question Handled by Our Contributor, "Low Tariffite."

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Aug. 20, 1892.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

How can a man with any sense of humor refrain from uproarious laughter when he reads the ridiculously conflicting statements with which the hard pressed tariffites seek to bolster up their tottering cover. A protective tariff is necessary, they tell us, in order that our manufacturers may be able to pay the comparatively high wages now current in the United States. It is easy enough to show, and has been shown a thousand times, that if the price of any manufactured article is increased by all or by a large part of the duty, it would be much cheaper to the consumers of that article to pay to the workmen engaged in the manufacture of it the entire wages they receive and to their employers six per cent upon their invested capital, while the workmen remain idle and their employers let their capital rot. The necessity of beating a hasty retreat from such a position as this is obvious and the tariffites have retreated from time to time until at last they have taken up their position behind this statement: A protective tariff makes wages high, but does not increase the price of the home-manufactured articles; for it is possible today to buy in the United States any manufactured article of considerable consequence at as low a price and of as good a quality as any where in our civilized world. This position involves three claims: (1) The relatively high wages paid in the country makes the cost to a manufacturer of any article made here greater than its cost of a similar article made where wages are lower. (2). Therefore goods made here cannot be sold at as low a price as similar goods made abroad. (3). Goods made here are sold as cheap as similar goods made abroad, while our high wages are nevertheless maintained by our protective tariff. No man can seriously mantain this position unless he is capable of believing that a thing can be true and not true at the same time. Surely it is not important to inquire how it is that with our high wages we cannot and yet do make goods at as low a price as our foreign competitors. We cannot, but we do! Ye gods, can a party succeed on a policy supported by such flimsy and childish assertions as this?

If our Tariffite sticks to his claim that high cost of production is the necessary result of high per diem wages, then he must admit that the home manufacturer must get a higher price for his goods than his foreign competitor is able to sell at. If he contends that the prices are not much higher here than abroad, then he must admit either that labor cost is not much higher here than abroad, or that labor is not a very large element in the cost of the manufactured product, and that a tariff ranging from 40 per cent. to 100 per cent. and higher is wholly unnecessary.

If he contends, as is now the position, that prices are not all higher here than abroad, then he must admit either that labor cost is not at all higher here than abroad, or that high per diem wages are not necessarily accompanied by high cost of the manufactured product, and he must furthermore admit that, since our manufacturers are producing, as he claims, goods that the world cannot beat in quality or in price, our business men cannot be trusted to hold their own in a fair field, but must have a nice little market fenced off for them somewhere, where they can be protected against the oppression of other men who have no better goods and no lower prices. Our tariffite may of course choose what portion of his ground he will maintain, but when he has chosen he must abandon all the territory that his choice makes logically untenable. He cannot claim that 90 per cent. of the total cost of most manufactured articles is labor cost; that labor costs at least 50 per cent. more here than abroad, and that we nevertheless can defy the world in quality and price. I say he cannot; I mean he cannot unless he wishes to put it out of the power of any one fitly to characterize him without assuming, as Shakespear's doughty Welshman did, that "his enemy is an ass and a fool and a prating coxcomb." Whenever this point is reached in our argument, our tariffite suddenly remembers an engagement and withdraws. As soon as he is around the corner he begins to yell "pauper labor of Europe!" Or perhaps he draws a dark picture of the desolation that would follow the removal of the duty on iron ore and iron and steel products. He tells us that grass would grow on the thresholds of our foundries and the wild fire would clamber over their smokestacks.

So easily does he recover from the disaster to his logical machinery. Is he ignorant of what every intelligent man knows, or is he reckless of truth? The United States consumes annually an amount of iron and steel products almost and probably entirely equal to the total product of Great Britain and to 40 per cent. of the total product of the world. Furthermore there is not upon the face of the earth a spot where iron and steel can be made cheaper than in our own state of Alabama. What then would be the effect of a large demand upon foreign countries for iron and steel here? Wages abroad would rise. The price of iron ore would rise and in this rise we should find our assured protection and our assured control of our own markets, and an even chance in all the markets of the world. Under no concievable circumstances is it physically possible that the United States should draw its enormous consumption of iron and steel from abroad.

In the face of these well known facts what are we to think of the McKinley duty of $13.44 per ton on steel rails. In 1890 Mr. Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor, published a statement showing the labor cost of a ton of steel rails in England and in the United States. He included the labor, cost of coal, coke and ore, and found the total labor cost of a ton of steel rails to be $11.59. Now, if as Mr. McKinley, et id omne genus, claims, the tariff is solely to make up the difference between wages here and abroad, it is perfectly clear that English manufacturers of steel rails get their labor for nothing and are paid a bonus for the privilege of working. Nor is this an isolated case. It would be easy to give a long list of articles, the duty upon which is from two to ten times as great as the total labor cost of the manufactured product in this country.

A careful reading of what is written above will go far to explain why it is that one Tariffite never opens his mouth without putting his foot in it. He is contradictory and geurrilous and emotional because his case is bad. He is the baffled advocate of injustice and much may be pardoned to him.

LOW TARIFF.

Ten Year Old Hermitage Whiskey for sale at John Christen's, 100 Calhoun street.

WANTED.

Twenty-five girls immediately, to assort rags.

WEIL BROS & CO., 92 E. Columbia St.

Plenty of forest and pure air, good water and a great many other good things all free on Wednesday, Aug. 24, at the Reformed Orphans' home. Every five minutes a Lakeside street car will connect with omnibusses for the Home. 20-2t

Go with the Knights of Saint Charles to Rome City, Monday, August 22.

Through sleepers and chair cars to Kansas City via the great Wabash. 19-2

The Platte Deutcher Fritz Reuter Verin will give an excursion to Rome City on the 23d inst.

Pure Cider Vinegar for sale at the Ale House, at 25 cts. per gallon.

Sugars at Old Prices—No Advance.

Standard Granulated, 4½c lb.
Choice Yellow C, 4c lb.
Choice Brown Sugar, 3c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Household Ammonia, 10c bottle.
6-s1t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

Until September 1st there will be a special reduction on all summer goods to make room for a large and well selected fall and winter stock of goods.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
6-13-20-27 **34 East Berry Street.**

Canned Salmon, 12½c per can.
6-s4t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

Go to Kansas City via the Wabash. Only $8 round trip. 19-2t

We are going to the Reformed Orphans' Home anniversary Wednesday, Aug. 24, via Lakeside street car and George Jasper's omnibus line. Where are you going for dinner and supper. 20-2t

Go with the Knights of Saint Charles to Rome City, Monday, August 22.

Golden Wedding Flour fifty cents and a dollar a sack, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street. 20-27

The Best and Finest Bottled Drinks in the market for sale at the Ale House.

Go with the Platte Deutcher Fritz Reuter Verin to Rome City next Tuesday.

Poultry dressed to order at THE ROSS MARKET,
16-4t **25 West Columbia St.**

Through sleepers and chair cars to Kansas City via the great Wabash. 19-2

Lion, Arbuckle, Jersey, McLaughlin's XXXX, German and Cordova Coffee 20c package.
6-s4t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

Chicago

Nickel Plate excursion Saturday, Aug. 20th. Choice of two trains. See Nickel Plate agents. 13-16-18-20-w1t

A. H. Lewis.

Paper hanging 8cts a roll, all around First Class work guaranteed. Address Arlington Hotel, East Columbia street. 19-6t

It goes today—the $8 round trip rate to Kansas City via the Wabash. 19-2t

Chicago and Return $3.00.
M. J. BLITZ, Agent.
19-tf **71 Calhoun Street.**

Now is your chance to go to Kansas City. $8 round trip via the Wabash

New Process Flour, 50c and $1.00 per sack. At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

Don't forget the Fort Wayne Saegerbund excursion, via the Wabash road, to Toledo, Ohio, Sunday, Aug. 21. Tickets for the round trip, $2. 13-18-20

Tresselt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury Best," Springwheat Patent. a11-1m

Now is your chance to go to Kansas City. $8 round trip via the Wabash.

The pleasantest excursion of the season will be that of the Platt Deutcher Fritz Reiter Verein to Rome City next Tuesday. 17-4t

Only $2 to Toledo and return Sunday, Aug. 21, via the Wabash railway. 13-18-20

Do You wear Shoes? If so see our line. 19-2t
THE ARCADE SHOE STORE.

Six bars Ivory Soap, 25c.
6-s4t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

It goes today—the $8 round trip rate to Kansas City via the Wabash. 19-2t

NEW AVELINE HOTEL

Has recently been leased by Messrs. Lumbard & Baker, who have refurnished it throughout with all the modern conveniences of a first class hotel.

The table is made a special feature, and is superior to that of any other hotel in this city. The main dining room on the parlor floor is large, and handsomely furnished. There is also a private dining room on the same floor for the use of ladies or private parties.

Rates, $2, $2.50 and $3 per day, meal tickets, good for twenty-one meals, $4; single meals, 75 cents.

Sunday dinner from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

LUMBARD & BAKER, Proprietors.

From the Cradle to the School House.

School Shoes, School Shoes,

ITS AN UNUSUAL WAY for a house to make a cut on prices of childrens school shoes, but we are doing it with vengence, and mean to supply the school children of Fort Wayne, and vacinity with good solid footwear at rock bottom prices. Visit the great clearance sale at S. B. Thing & Co., the hustlers, No. 36 Calhoun street.

Children's school shoes from 25 cts, to $1.00. Misses' school shoes from 50 cts, to $2.00. Youth's school shoes from 50 cts, to $1.50. Boy's school shoes from 50 cts, to $2.00.

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 19.

"Where are you going, my Pretty Maid?" "To see 'The Hustlers,'" was all she said.

Davis and Keogh's Rollicking, Rattling, Rip Roaring Musical Farce.,

THE

H·U·S·T·L·E·R

Tuned up to Date.

THE ENTERTAINERS!

George F. Marion	Harry Watson
Sadie Kirby	Anna Black
Gus Nills	John Gilroy
Mamie Mayo	Julia Taylor
Leonard Somers	Barney Reilly

JOHN KERNELL

Agnes Daly	Clara Bello
James Bradley	Hamilton Adams
Lela Raymond	Carrie Norton
Charles Wallack	George Lloyd
Millo Audran	Senorita Conchita

The Famous Hustlers Quartette, The Gorgeous Red Hussars and the Original "Widow Dance" Contingent

To be Presented Here Exactly as seen at the Bijou Theatre New York.

If you want fun, go where the fun is. Prices—25, 50, 75 and $1.00. Sale of seats Wednesday.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

134 BROADWAY.

Call and Examine Our Stock.

Repairing of all Kinds a Specialty.

JNO. OARNS.

WAH KEE & CO.,

—Importers of—

Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods. Fine Laundry Work.

No. 8 West Wayne Street, Fort Wayne; Indiana.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

128 Calhoun St.

—THE—

People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK, EAST BERRY STREET.)

TWO GREAT BARGAINS!

We Place on Sale Today 100 Pieces

Manchester Wool Challies!

New and Choice Patterns Just Received. Regular 20c Quality. Your choice of the lot for

12 1-2c yd.

Also, 25 PIECES

ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS,

In Plaids, Stripes and Fancy Mixtures. Regular 60c and 59c goods. We offer at

37 1-2c yd.

TO CLOSE.

DON'T DELAY, but Come Early and Secure a Dress Before These Goods are All Sold.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & COMPANY

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Best Lighted Store in the city.

Figures Never Lie!!!

The retail price of everything mainly depends upon two considerations:

FIRST—The price of which an article can be purchased at wholeslae.

SECOND—The expense attending its sale at retail.

The merchant who, by reason of large capital and special advantages, can buy goods at lower prices than his competitors, or who by a more economical management of his business, can sell them at less expense than others, is sure to undersell his competitors, and, to a certain extent, monopolize custom

FOSTER Furniture and Carpet Company,

Jackson, Fort Wayne, Lafayette and Terre Haute, posess unusual facilities for producing and purchasing goods below regular market rates.

Their business is so large that the percentage of profit they must have is not above one-half what it usually is.

These two advantages account for the steady and rapid growth of their immense business.

A Wonderful Malaria Cure.

I will forfeit $100 for positive Proof of the failure to cure any case of malaria with my prescription. It can be prepared by any druggist. Sent on receipt of $1.00. Address, M. F. Wood, 251 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 21-d-w-1mo

DR. R. H. BIGGS

Is Now Permanently Located at

24 ARCADE.

All Forms of Chronic, Private and Genito-Urinary Diseases Given Special Attention.

CONSULTATION FREE.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Now's Your Time!

We have decided to clean out all of our fine LIGHT COLORED SUITS and prefer to make a loss now than carry them over to next season. We are fully aware that in order to sell them quickly we must ignore cost entirely, and at the price we offer them it will hardly pay for the cloth alone.

Until August 20th,

Gentlemen, you can take your pick and choice of any LIGHT COLORED SUIT in our store for

13.38

None held in reserve. All of our finest Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsteds, Whip Cords, &c., in either Sack or Cutaway, that are easily worth from $18 to $25, you can have your pick of any of them in this sale for $13.38.

PANTS DROP WAY DOWN.

All of our $8.50, $8, $7.50, $7 and $6 LIGHT COLORED PANTS go in this sale for

$5.00.

You'll pay regular prices after August 20, remember.

OUTING SHIRTS!

Light Underwear, Thin Coats and Vests, Light Neckwear and Straw Hats are going at reduced prices.

Sam, Pete & Max.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

READY FOR THE FRAY.

SULLIVAN IS IN THE PINK OF CONDITION.

He May Settle Corbett in the First Round With That Dreadful Right Hand—Velocity of One of His Blows Successfully Registered.

When John L. Sullivan's training quarters at Canoe Place Inn, N. Y., were invaded the other day by a number of doctors and scientific men from the cultured city of Boston they found the big fellow in excellent spirits and were heartily welcomed by him. They had come to take Sullivan's measurements, and they brought with them a curious-looking device to test the velocity of Sullivan's blows.

On May 17 Sullivan was measured by Dr. George F. Shrady of 8 East Sixty-sixth street, New York. Sullivan had just commenced training, and at that time he measured 42 inches around the chest, 41 inches around the waist, and the maximum girth around the stomach was 43 inches. From point of shoulder he measured 20 inches, muscles of right arm 15½ inches, neck 17½ inches.

On the day in question, Drs. Dudley, Sargent, and George, assisted by Dr. Wells Fitz of the Hemenway Gymnasium of Harvard College, took the great pugilist's measurements, which registered as follows: Chest 42½ inches, a gain of 1½ inches; waist, 36.6 inches, a falling off of nearly 11 inches; thigh,

SULLIVAN'S LATEST PICTURE.

24.8 inches; muscles of right arm, 15.7 inches, a gain of one-sixth of an inch; neck, 16.5 inches, a loss of one inch; chest capacity, 300 cubic inches.

It will be seen that the mighty man from Boston has been trained faithfully under the watchful eye of Phil Casey, since he has reduced his waist measurement by nearly eleven inches.

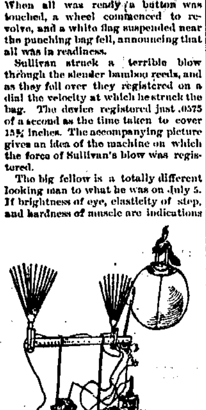
That Sullivan has increased his chest measurement by over an inch and a half, and developed the muscles of his mighty right arm to considerable extent, is pleasing news. He has also taken about an inch and a half off his neck.

Dr. Sargent brought with him a new-fangled instrument to test the swiftness and striking velocity of Sullivan's blows. The instrument consisted of a table fitted with a complicated electrical apparatus. On two supporters connected together with wire were two fan-like arrangements made of slender bamboo rods stuck about one-quarter of an inch apart. The two fans were 15⅜ inches apart, with a leather punching bag suspended next to the furthest one, as can be seen in the diagram.

The device is similar to one that registers the speed of a rifle ball in the government factory at Springfield. When all was ready a button was touched, a wheel commenced to revolve, and a white flag suspended near the punching bag fell, announcing that all was in readiness.

Sullivan struck a terrible blow through the slender bamboo reeds, and as they fell over they registered on a dial the velocity at which he struck the bag. The device registered just .0575 of a second as the time taken to cover 15⅜ inches. The accompanying picture gives an idea of the machine on which the force of Sullivan's blow was registered.

The big fellow is a totally different looking man to what he was on July 5. If brightness of eye, elasticity of step, and hardness of muscle are indications



TOLD THE FORCE OF SULLIVAN'S BLOW

of good condition, then John L. is in fine shape.

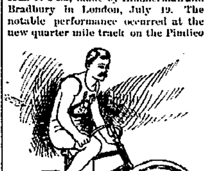
Casey has performed his work so carefully that there is only a remote possibility of the champion's vitality being impared. Casey calculates that John L. will gain at least ten pounds between Aug. 27 and Sept. 7, when he enters the ring. He will keep up moderate training, however, until the last moment, and will indulge in gymnastic exercise and pounding the bag even while riding in the cars. If Sullivan is defeated it will not be because he has not done all in his power to put himself in perfect physical condition.

A SPEEDY CYCLIST.

His Name Is C. W. Doritge and His Home Is Buffalo.

Buffalo possesses a remarkable wheelman in the person of C. W. Dorntge, who is one the swiftest riders on the track to-day. He is a member of the Buffalo Athletic club, and although he has been racing only a season and a half he already possesses a large collection of prizes valued at about $2,000, and stands high among the swift racing men of America.

Very recently, at Baltimore, Dorntge and his riding mate, W. H. Penseyres, rode five miles in 12m. 14s., breaking the world's five mile tandem record, 12m. 17 3-5s., made by Zimmerman and Bradbury in London, July 19. The notable performance occurred at the new quarter mile track on the Pimlico



C. W. DORNTGE.

road near Baltimore, and the fast time of Dorntge and Penseyres not only stamped them as a wonderful tandem team, but it also proved the new track to be a very fast one. He is improving every day, and the ambition of his life is to break the world's record for a mile, 2m. 11s., held by W. W. Windle.

A DIFFICULT TASK.

Enormous Difficulty of Placing the Big League Clubs.

For many years it has been an aphorism worn threadbare, if there are threads in aphorisms, that "base ball is very uncertain." The truth of that saw is emphasized by the result of every championship. It was aptly illustrated in the last series. One of the newspapers in Cincinnati last spring offered $250 to the reader who should first place the names of the twelve League clubs in the order in which they would finish and send the list to the office. Naturally such a large prize brought out thousands of efforts. It took the work of a good sized force of clerks several days to examine the guesses which were sent in, and of the entire lot there was not one correct prediction.

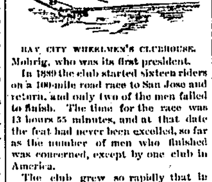
It seem that the gigantic failures of the New York and Chicago clubs upset the talent badly. One of the thousands who tried got seven of the twelve right, but missed on the eighth, and his effort was the nearest to success of any made.

However, the task with twelve clubs is not so easy as it may be imagined at a rough estimate. There are more possible combinations in the arrangement of twelve clubs than you have hairs on your head, and when we say "you," we are not addressing any of the occupants of the first row nearest the ballet.

FOR CALIFORNIA CYCLISTS.

The Handsome House of the Bay City Wheelmen's Club.

One of the prominent bicycle clubs in San Francisco is the Bay City wheelmen. It was organized in 1884 by the famous Pacific coast athlete, Edwin



BAY CITY WHEELMEN'S CLUBHOUSE.

Mohrig, who was its first president.

In 1889 the club started sixteen riders on a 100-mile road race to San Jose and return, and only two of the men failed to finish. The time for the race was 13 hours 55 minutes, and at that date the feat had never been excelled, so far as the number of men who finished was concerned, except by one club in America.

The club grew so rapidly that in 1891 it leased the pretty club house, a picture of which appears in this article.

A CRANK'S CALCULATIONS.

The Physical Labor of Galvin's Long Career on the Diamond.

A Louisville crank on reminiscences figures that the veteran pitcher Galvin, has pleased and displeased 800,000 people in his seventeen years pitching, has traveled 112,000 miles or about four and a half times the circumference of the earth, has taken part in about 500 games in which on an average thirty-five men went to the bat per game, and that four balls were pitched to each. That will make a total of 70,000 throws and balls pitched by Galvin. But during a large part of Galvin's career seven balls instead of four sent a man to first base. That runs the total up to, perhaps an even 100,000, and these balls have traveled 2,000 miles, and in pitching these 100,000 balls Galvin expended sufficient strength to carry them 30,000,000 feet, or about 6,000 miles.

A STOLEN SERMON.

A Preacher Who Composed One of Beecher's Discourses in Six Hours.

Henry Ward Beecher once went in search of a brief rest to a small fishing village, where his appearance was apparently unknown. When Sunday came around he went to the morning services at the Congregational church and was not a little astonished to hear the preacher for the day, a very young man rattle off one of his, Beecher's, best sermons as an original discourse. At the conclusion of the service the great preacher waited for a chat with the young man. "Might I ask you how long it took you to compose the sermon you preached to us this morning?" inquired its real author. "Oh, about six or seven hours," was the rejoinder. "You must be a very smart young man," said Beecher, "for it took me just five days to write that selfsame sermon." After a careful but unblushing scrutiny of the great pulpit orator, the youth remarked: "I guess you're Ward Beecher, then?" A grave nod was the only response. Then the juvenile apostle put out his hand, and, grasping that of his celebrated listener, exclaimed: "Look here, Mr. Beecher you just go on writing sermons like that. As long as you do I shall never be ashamed to preach them."

WITH THE MISSING.

THAT IS ALL THAT IS KNOWN OF THESE TWO.

WHERE ARE KATIE MURPHY AND LIZZIE STUBER?

They Disappear as if Dropped From This Planet into Space—Tracing the Former's Life—The Mystery of an Illinois Road.

The number of missing girls reported from different parts of the country grows more alarming as the season progresses. Two notable cases have come to light within the past few weeks, one in Illinois and the other in New York. Both suggest murder. Kate Murphy, a pretty young dressmaker, who lived at her home in Flatbush, L. I. New York, dropped off the planet, so to put it, some months ago and the police have just concluded to give up the search for her. Katie was twenty-two years of age. She lived with her mother, who was a widow, and her two brothers, in Flatbush, where for many years her father was a well-known florist and gardener.

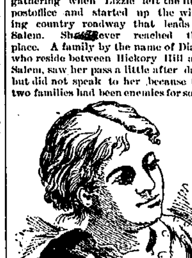
It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when Katie went away, saying she was going to visit some friends at Deer Park, L. I. She did not go there. The Brooklyn police were appealed to in vain to find her, and then detective Corr was employed, and his labors have taken him from one end of Connecticut to the other, through a portion of New York State and over nearly the entire State of New Jersey. Wherever Katie was known to have a relative or friend, there the detective journeyed, but every effort was fruitless.

Katie went away totally unprepared for a long visit. She wore a plain wrapper, while in her closet hung many handsome dresses. So far as known

KATE MURPHY.

she had no money beyond a little change that would not carry her further than a few miles of railroad travel. For several weeks Katie had been despondent, and her mother noticing this, closely questioned her and learned enough to cause her the deepest grief. It is thought that Katie's flight from home was deliberately planned and that she had a companion to whom she had a right to look for the tenderest care. Detective Corr said recently that he has learned nearly enough of the latter history of Katie's life to clear up the mystery. What is lacking is the close of it, for he believes that Katie is dead. He is now engaged in a close search of all the institutions within reach of Brooklyn. When he is able to tell how and where the unfortunate girl ended her brief life he will have a touching story, he says, to relate to her stricken mother. When this time comes, he fears that Katie's brothers will avenge her wrongs.

Lizzie Stuber, a fascinating young woman who lived with her parents in Salem, Ill., put on her wraps, a few days ago, and said she was going out for a little stroll. She went to the Hickory Hill postoffice, where she was handed a letter by the postmistress, who knew her quite well. It has since turned out that the letter was from one Jerry Henson, with whom she had been on terms of intimacy. She had written him to call and see her and this letter contained his reply. The shades of evening were gathering when Lizzie left the little postoffice and started up the winding country roadway that leads to Salem. She never reached that place. A family by the name of Dials, who reside between Hickory Hill and Salem, saw her pass a little after dark but did not speak to her because the two families had been enemies for some



LIZZIE STUBER.

time. When she reached a wooded slot some pistol shots were heard, but not by the Dials. They have consequently found themselves accused by some of making away with the girl. The majority of the folks thereabout are, however, of the opinion that the Dials, who are estimable people, know nothing more of the mystery than what they have told. Wilbur Watts of Jefferson, an adjoining town, says he saw the girl in a cart with a strange man who must have been in the woods when she came along. The mystery is the talk of the northern portion of the State.

A SHOCKING SCENE.

A Young Woman Burned to Death While Her Companion Looked On.

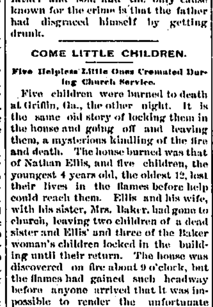
Nellie Hay, 23 years old, daughter of Architect S. Frank Hay, was one of the prettiest and most popular young women in Metuchen, N. J. The other afternoon she was sitting on the veranda of a neighbor's house with her friend, Miss Daisy Orton, and a little before 6 o'clock left to prepare tea for her father, who was to return at 6 from a two weeks' absence. A few minutes after she left Miss Orton heard a scream, and, looking toward the Hay cottage, was horrified to see her friend run across the lawn rapped in a sheet of flame and fall in front of the house. As nearly as can be

learned the young lady filled an oil stove of an old pattern, and on one side of the heating frame placed a round-bottomed kettle. The kettle turned over enough to spill some water, which steamed up in such a way as to make Miss May suppose that something was wrong with the stove. She took of the top of it, intending to throw it out of the door, but it was to hot to carry and she let it fall. Then some oil was in some way splashed on her light, thin dress, which instantly blazed up. From her throat to her feet there was not a spot of her body that was not burned. She died in awful agony.

A BAD MAN.

A Fanatic Son Shoots His Father and Then Himself.

The little town of Smithville, Mo., was the scene of a terrible double tragedy the other evening. Peter McCauley, a farmer living near Smithville, came to town early in the day, and began drinking soon after his arrival. By evening he was drunk and quarrelsome and was arrested for disturbing the peace. His son came to town in the afternoon and heard of his father's disgrace. He went to a hardware store and purchased a revolver and cartridges. As he went up the street he met his father in charge of an officer. Without a moment's hesitation he pulled out his newly-purchased weapon and shot his father, killing him instantly. Before the officer could interfere with the parricide he had sent a bullet crashing into his own brain



He died in a few minutes. There had been no previous trouble between the father and son, and the only cause known for the crime is that the father had disgraced himself by getting drunk.

COME LITTLE CHILDREN.

Five Helpless Little Ones Cremated During Church Service.

Five children were burned to death at Griffin, Ga., the other night. It is the same old story of locking them in the house and going off and leaving them, a mysterious kindling of the fire and death. The house burned was that of Nathan Ellis, and five children, the youngest 4 years old, the oldest 12, lost their lives in the flames before help could reach them. Ellis and his wife, with his sister, Mrs. Baker, had gone to church, leaving two children of a dead sister and Ellis' and three of the Baker woman's children locked in the building until their return. The house was discovered on fire about 9 o'clock, but the flames had gained such headway before anyone arrived that it was impossible to render the unfortunate occupants any assistance.

A Bad Man.

At a negro dance in Donavan and Daly's construction camp, on the Mineral railroad, near Marion, Tenn., the other night, John Bowie, colored, shot James Elliott and Sam Hayes, white, through the body. Both are dead. Bowie also stabbed a colored laborer and made his escape.

Doctored Its Own Tail.

A small boy gave the Observer force a lesson in natural history the other day. He brought into the office a species of lizard popularly known as the "swift." Holding the little reptile above his head, he let it fall to the floor, with the result that a section of its tail was broken off. Noticing that it was minus a part of its prehensile organ, the swift, after discovering the piece of tail lost backed slowly up to it, and, placing the stub against the piece, held it in contact for a few seconds and then ran swiftly away with his tail glued together, apparently as good as ever. This experiment was repeated several times with the same result. Swift glue could doubtless be used successfully in sticking dismembered limbs, fingers, etc., together, and we throw out this suggestion to local surgeons for what it is worth.—Ontario Observer.

The Winchester arms company at New Haven has bored an artesian well 4,000 feet deep. It is the deepest hole in the United States, the nearest to it being a well in West Virginia. At the depth of 4,000 feet it was found necessary to use dynamite to blast through a hard stratum of rock.

FAIR WOMAN'S DOMAIN

WHAT SHE WILL WEAR IN AUTUMN WEATHER.

A Charming Walking Dress—A New and Chic Style in Jackets—A Daily Hint from Paris—Hats for September—New Ideas in Underwear.

A New and Chic Style of Jacket.

A Bond street tailor has evolved a new sleeveless jacket, which has, as the French say, a cachet of its own. It may be of blue or red serge, in which case it has black reverses, or of white when the reveres will be of blue with

white braid, or of white with gold. It is worn over the gayest of striped or changeable blouses, with full sleeves gathered at the shoulder and to a narrow cuff at the wrist, and when the blouse is frilled down the front and tucked each side the frills, the result is gay and chic enough to make the summer girl of '92 distance all her predecessors in striking effect.—New York Sun.

Designs for Leaf and Vine Patterns.

Open patterned embroideries in guipure designs of scrolls, balls, snails, or stars, and ladder stitching in large leaf and vine patterns, are favorite trimmings for lingerie. The edges are mitred in deep scallops or vandykes, or else, on the contrary, they are almost straight, with short saw-teeth notches. Insertions to match are in ladder-stitched scrolls, vines and leaves. There is also much close needle work done directly on fine garments of India linen, designs of small fleurs-de-lis, trefoils, daisies, or stars, with much seeding and French knots. Very narrow beading is used to join the short seams of these dainty pieces of lingerie, while wider beading from a quarter of an inch to an inch or two inches in width is used for neck-bands, wrist-bands, and belts with ribbons drawn through. Edgings are very popular trimmings for gowns, drawers, and petticoats, and prettiest and most durable of these are ready made frillings of cambric with one edge hemstitched, or finished with a cord, or else with feather-stitching, while the other edge has a thread woven through it, upon which it is easily drawn. Colored edges wrought in clear red and navy blue are on other cambric frills. Narrow insertions for covering seams are neatly feather-stitched or embroidered or woven in quatrefoils on serviceable cambric.—Harper's Bazar.

Fabrics for Underclothing.

The fabrics used for summer underclothing are much lighter than the percales, thick muslins, and Irish linens formerly worn. Nainsook, lawns, and cambric are chosen for general wear, and thin India linens for the nicest garments, with also some pineapple fabrics and sheer Chinese silks like transparent muslins. Parisiennes continue to wear light-colored batiste and lawns, lilac, pink, or pale blue, and also soft thin silks of the same colors, either the twilled surahs or the lighter China silks. When silk garments are worn here they are either pearl white or cream-tinted.

A Charming Walking Dress.

One of the quaintly demure gray dresses in which my lady takes her walks abroad when she doesn't wear pure white is made in the form of a

princesse robe, open a little in front, over a narrow plastron of exquisitely fine needlework. The fullness of the waist is bound with satin ribbon in a deeper tint of gray, which ties at the waist line in a prim, square little bow. Full sleeves of the material, which is fine light wool, are lined with the satin and fall over long close sleeves of needlework. About the edge of the plain skirt two satin ribbons, one dark and one light, are twisted together and tied at regular intervals in little bows. The picturesquely curved hat is of gray shirred gauze, with a tuft of white plumes and white ties. Either a woman as fair as the golden-haired Helen of Troy, or splendidly dark, so dark and vivid in coloring that it is safe to emphasize the fact, need wear such a gown in the hope of being admired.

The Bell Petticoat.

White cambric and percale petticoats are again in favor for wearing with summer dresses, and when laundered without starch rival those of surah or other silk, says Harper's Bazar. The novelty of the season is a percale skirt long enough to touch in the back, cut with a sloping back seam like that of bell skirts of dresses. These are made of three breadths of percale with gored sides, and fitted by darts closely over the hips. There are three darts each side of the middle front dart; the back is laid in lapping pleats, and the top is finished with a cord. Belts are no longer used on skirts, but the top is sometimes faced and a drawing-string is passed through, adjusting the back in gathers instead of pleats. An embroidered ruffle is sewed into the lower edge—not upon it—and above, falling from the knee down, is a Spanish flounce of sheer cambric, on which are set two narrower flounces of embroidery done in scrolls in ladder stitches, with deep scalloped or pointed edges. This gives three thicknesses of ruffles at the foot, and the only skirt necessary beneath is the short petticoat which many use to take the place of a chemise. Others have the three ruffles trimmed with point de Paris lace and insertion, or else with Medici lace.

Union Suits.

Ribbed vests, or else union suits that are half long, forming short drawers, are worn in lisle-thread or in silk, or in mixed silk and wool of light weight, throughout the summer. The corsets are next put on, then the drawers of cambric or of nainsook or India linen. Over these are worn the Bolero corset cover and a short petticoat, with a belt petticoat of cambric, nainsook, or of surah silk. If greater warmth is required, there are petticoats of ribbed silk or of wool woven to cling closely about the hips and add nothing to the size.

Daily Hint From Paris.

A PRINCESSE DRESS.

A princesse dress of maize colored peau de sole; cravat of Alencon point lace, little capote of gold, relieved with Alencon point lace.—New York Herald.

For Morning Jackets.

Foulard silks in plain light colors, and in white grounds with flowers or stripes of color, are made into morning jackets and trimmed with Oriental or Valenciennes lace frills. They have a Watteau pleat down front and back, or else are shirred in small puffs in round yoke shape, and have a casing at the waist for holding a belt ribbon. The lace is in drooping frills around the neck, down the front, and on the edge; also on the full sleeves. White taffeta silk in ombre stripes of blue or brown or rose is taken bias in the front and back of very handsome jackets, the fronts meeting in frills that stand outward in bold relief. Others have a double Watteau pleat in the back shirred in two points at top, then flowing loosely to the end. The fronts are nearly covered with black lace. Two satin ribbons begin in high points in the back under the Watteau folds, and are tied in front with loops and ends. This is very effective in salmon silk of shaded stripes, with either white or black guipure lace and black satin ribbons.—Harper's Bazar.

The Marguerite Chemise.

The belted Marguerite chemise is in favor with those who do not wear a corset cover and short petticoat in preference to chemises of any kind. This pretty garment is of nainsook, lawn or cambric, with a belt of embroidered beading in front, through which is drawn a belt ribbon after it has crossed outside the full back. It is rounded very low at the shoulders, and is without sleeves, a deep fall of lace or of embroidery finishing the neck in bertha fashion. A square half-low yolk of fine hand embroidery is also new for chemises, while others have a circular yoke made up of tucks and insertion. Simplest of all, and in excellent taste, are the sacque-shaped chemises with neat embroidery done near the scalloped edge of the neck, or with beading through which baby-ribbon is drawn, while others have two or four button-holes in front for wider ribbons to pass through and be tied in a square bow. There are no sleeves in such chemises, the armholes being embroidered to match the neck.

Cambric Petticoats.

Cambric petticoats of walking length are only two yards and a half wide. They are closely fitted in front, having a narrow gored front breadth, single side gores, and a straight back breadth. These also have no belt, but are hemmed over at top or faced, and are drawn up by tapes passing through the casing. They have a balayeuse ruffle sewed in at the foot, and another above it, simply tucked, or with hem-stitched border or embroidery. The short petticoat worn beneath is similarly made, the front shaped like a yoke by facing, and the back a closed straight breadth.

The Vibrating Colocasia.

Another botanical curiosity has lately been added to the list that was already graced with such oddities as the "changeable flower," the "cannibal vine," the "jumping bean," the "caterpillar plant" and the "snow flower." This new wonder is from New Zealand and has only been known to civilized man since 1891. In its native haunts it is known by a name which signifies "ague weed," notwithstanding the fact that it is a true tree and often grows to be 25 feet high. The peculiarity of this shrub is its trembling, a characteristic which gives it its name of "vibrating" colocasia to distinguish it from other species of colocasia which do not tremble. When in a closed room, where the air is perfectly still, the vibrations frequently run up to 100 per minute. The trembling is not in the leaves alone, but occasionally extends to some of the largest branches.

A Young Ruler.

It is reported that King Alexander of Servia has decided to visit the world's fair. He is sixteen years old and son of the much talked of ex-King Milan and ex-Queen Natalie.

A WORLD'S PROGRESS

AS INDICATED BY THE LEAD OF SCIENCE.

Some New Inventions and Discoveries That Mark Points in the Onward March of Man—Instructive Reading for All Classes.

Adjustable Embroidery Frame and Table.

A combined table and embroidery frame, so constructed that it may be readily adapted for use in either service, is shown in the accompanying picture. It has been patented by Mr.

SCHMIRK'S TABLE AND EMBROIDERY FRAME.

Maurice Schmirk of Fayette, Mo. Upon each upright of the legs a standard or extension is held vertically adjustable by means of registering slots and a bolt and thumb nut, pins upon the standards traveling in the slots of the legs. Downwardly extending arms from the end bars of the embroidery frame are hinged to the upper ends of the standards, and the adjustment of the frame to any desired inclination is effected by link bars or straps pivotally depending from the inner face of each end bar, the straps having notches adapted to engage pins on the inner faces of the standards. The end bars of the frame have each a rib provided with a series of apertures, and through the ends of each end bar pass perforated rods constituting the sides of the frame, these rods being held in rigid engagement with the end bars by set screws. By this means, and with a similarly arranged brace bar below, the standards may be carried to or from each other to lengthen or shorten the frame, and by loosening the side rods the goods to be embroidered may be rolled up. The removable table top for use with the frame has battens on the underside near each end, provided with pins adapted to enter apertures in the end bars of the frame, and hold the top in rigid connection therewith. The table top, as well as the frame, may be adjusted at any desired inclination from the horizontal to the vertical, as shown in dotted lines in one of the views.—Scientific American.

Hydraulic Riveting.

Two of the most powerful hydraulic riveting machines known have been constructed at Chester, Pa., being intended for a working pressure of 1,500 pounds to the square inch, to be used for driving rivets up to one and a half inch diameter, with a pressure of 125 tons on the rivet, and a pressure of twenty-five tons on the plates to hold them together while the rivet is being driven. The machines are 10 feet 6 inches in the throat, and are capable of making the heaviest marine boilers with steel plates varying from three-fourths to one and a half inch thick, and up to sixteen feet diameter; boilers up to thirty feet long being capable of construction without inconvenience. The features of the machine are the extreme simplicity in repacking or for repairs, the internal mechanism being such that it can all be taken apart or put together again in three hours, and the process of repacking can be performed in the space of forty-five minutes. The cranes over the machine lift thirty tons, being arranged to lift this weight by a water pressure of fifteen hundred pounds, and the transverse and trolley movements are by hand, and are arranged for handling the boilers to be riveted from the platform of the riveting machines.

Air Pressure.

In the Annalen der Hydrographie Herr Steen states that his observations of air pressure during a total solar eclipse reveal an influence of the latter phenomenon on the former. He studied the eclipse of August, 1886, in this respect, using the records, at intervals of quarter of an hour, of fourteen Norwegian ships between Panama and Madagascar, of which four were in the zone of totality and at least four others close to it. Having first eliminated the daily period of air pressure he grouped the observations of the ships and forms means, and found both these and the individual records to reveal two maximum of air pressure, separated by a minimum. It thus appeared that in the totality of the zone the first maximum was thirty-five minutes and the second two hours and fifteen minutes after the middle of the eclipse; in the partial zone the first was twenty-five minutes before and the second was one hour and forty minutes after the middle. In regard to this double wave, Steen remarks that during a solar eclipse day is changed to night for a short time, and the transition is much like the ordinary change from day to night in the tropics, where the twilight is but short; that is, the curve of air pressure has there regularly a maximum at about 10 p. m., some time after sunset, and a minimum about 4 p. m., shortly after sunrise, while a second maximum appears about 10 a. m.

Coating with Lead.

Iron or steel plates are now coated with nearly pure lead, the process being one that has no diminishing effect on the ductility or strength of the iron, so that a plate may be bent and closed and opened again without cracking the opening. The material to be treated in this way is subjected to a series of five baths, the first of these being a pickle, through which a weak current of electricity is passed, this bath removing the scales from the surface of the metal, the electricity greatly expediting this result; the second bath is in lime water, which neutralizes the acid; then comes the bath in clear water; the next bath is in a neutral solution of zinc and stannic chlorides. The drying process, which follows, leaves on the surface of the plates a deposit of the mixed metallic chlorides, which protects the plates from oxidation. The next process consists in passing the plates through the last bath, namely, of molten lead, and on being taken from this the metal is found to be coated with an adherent layer of lead, which, though thin, is uniformly spread.

Steam and Magnets.

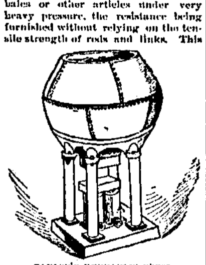
The influence of steam upon magnets has been made the subject of some interesting and really important investigations by a German chemist. It was found on heating them for some time in steam that they lost from 28 to 67 per cent of their power, and if they were then remagnetized and again subjected to the action of steam there was a very slight loss of power. From the result of these experiments it was concluded that after such treatment the magnets would be less liable to deteriorate from mechanical vibrations as well as heat. Upon testing this theory it was found to be borne out by the facts. After treating a magnet with steam for four hours, and then remagnetizing, it was subjected to fifty blows, both transversely and longitudinally; upon testing the magnet there was exhibited but a slight loss of magnetism, and repeated blows fail to increase the loss to any considerable extent. In view of the showing made by these experiments, it is claimed that repeated steaming and remagnetizing are the best means of securing permanent magnetism in hard steel.

Moulding Glass Tubes.

In one of the French technical journals M. Appert describes the new method of casting and moulding large glass tubes. For this purpose the molten glass, in the required state of fluidity, is run into a strong iron mould, which is then closed, and the workman regulates the rapidity of the passage of the spindle or core according to the dimensions of the tube; the mould is then opened, and the tube taken out for annealing. With tubes of one hundred mm. diameter, fifteen can be made in an hour. Two metres is a usual length, which would give thirty metres an hour, or about five hundred metres per day. The power—steam or compressed air—required for driving the cone or spindle is slight, the facility of working being greater with the tubes of largest size. The method of connecting the tubes depends on the use intended, metallic joints being employed when there is to be passage of water at high pressure.

An Improved Hydraulic Press.

The press shown in the accompanying illustration, is more especially designed for use in compressing cotton bales or other articles under very heavy pressure, the resistance being furnished without relying on the tensile strength of rods and links. This



TAYLOR'S HYDRAULIC PRESS.

improvement has been patented by Mr. John F. Taylor of West Park, N. Y. Hydraulic cylinders, erected upon a suitably constructed base, carry the lower platen of the press, and the upper platen is secured on the under side of a vessel of considerable size adapted to be filled with an inexpensive but heavy material, the weight being sufficiently heavy to meet all resistance required in working the press. The weighted vessel is preferably supported by columns resting on the base plate as shown.

Scientific Drops.

The cableway at the Deer Park group of mines near Descanso, Cal., was broken in a singular manner recently. It has a single span of 4,450 feet. The tension is twenty tons, and the loads are 150-pound sacks of ore from the mine. on the mountain side to the mills below. Just after an extra hard shake in the series of earthquakes there it parted. It is supposed that the vibrations, coming from each end of the line, met in the center and caused the break.

A Frenchman has recently made important advances in the work of photographing colors. One of his plates gives a view of a stained glass window, containing red, green, blue and yellow; others show a group of flags, a partly colored paroquet and a plate of oranges with a poppy lying on the top. The shades of the objects, as well as their colors, are faithfully reproduced.

The 15-inch aerial torpedo thrower, now introduced as a British weapon for coast defense, resembles in appearance a powder gun, having the axis of its trunnions at or near the center of gravity of the barrel.

An electrical tuning box for the use of leaders of orchestras and others interested in music has been invented by a Frenchman. It consists of a dry-pile battery connected with an electro-magnet. When placed on a sounding-board the required note is obtained by moving a small communicator located in the box.

Celebrated Leather Gloves.

Woodstock and Worcester leather gloves are of ancient celebrity. In the middle ages the giving of a glove was a ceremony of investiture in bestowing lands and dignities. In England, in the reign of Edward II, the deprivation of gloves was a ceremony of degradation. The importation of foreign gloves into England was not permitted till 1825.

Didn't Want Them.

"Tommy," said his mother, "if I get you a new suit of clothes you must promise not to climb trees or play marbles until they are worn out."

"Then," answered Tommy, after a moment's reflection, "I guess I don't want them."—Harper's Young People.

A Police Trial.

Commissioner—Did you see this officer when he wasn't on his beat?

Antonio Bananio—No; I never saw ana policeman who was not ona da beat.

More Usually the Case.

Hunker—It is said that love will go where it is sent.

Bloobumper—However that may be, there is no doubt that it will go where it's dollars

RUNS IN FAMILIES.

DANCING AND ACTING ARE HEREDITARY PROFESSIONS.

Generation After Generation on the Boards—Many of the Actresses of To-Day Trained by Their Grandmothers—Della Fox in "Wang."

Terpsichorean runs in the families of the stage as well as legitimate acting. While some pick limp they are very few and far between.

Those familiar with the records of the drama will recall the famous names of the Drews, Wallacks, Davenports, Ellslers, Parsloes, Placides, Booths, Keans, Chanfrans and Emmets.

But those not so famous adopt the calling of their parents, particularly in the chorus and ballet.

The ballet! There is where you see several generations disporting under the calcium's glare. It is not only the young miss or the mamma of the ballet or the chorus who receives those tributes so dear to the heart of the recipient and so dear to the bestower when he settles with the florist. The more antique and well preserved parent, with the ravages of time painted out, is quite as likely to win the attention of the dude as the more youthful members of the stage family who do not know the blandishments of the stage half so well.

It must be a painful shock to the man who haunts the back door to be introduced to "my daughter," and, if he were permitted to follow to the house, he would have an opportunity to cultivate the acquaintance of the grandchild.

ANNA O'KEEFE.

The theatrical family are really very proper folks. Their labors in the profession are but a continuation of a tradition, and there is not a blot on their escutcheon either in their character or their art. They are of the stage and the best of the stage and follow its calling until the curtain falls on their last scene, and the play of life is over.

The actress may make her debut as a child in arms, and grow in time into a speaking part, and so on until soubrette roles or leading roles are reached. Then, as years are added, if she be sensible, she glides gently into old women's parts and, mother-like, watches a daughter's or son's advancement, as has Mrs. John Drew, in instance.

Miss Anna O'Keefe, whose portrait is here given, has become a leading lady, and as such will be undisguised in "Incog" next season. While she has obtained such prominence, her mother is still on the stage, and is an "old woman" of ability.

Della Fox, the dancing success of Wang, also belongs to a family that has been on the stage for several generations.

So it will be seen that like "rich men's sons," the lives of the players may attain prominence and inherit a talent which, well applied, will make a life success.

While the paragrapher and the jester may smile at the age of some of the fairies of the spectacle and the ballet, and the dudes may fall in love with a lady contemporary with his grandma, we are glad that she has elected to educate her children and children's children to adopt a means of livelihood which has maintained her and promises to keep and board her heirs so long as the footlights flare.

DELLA FOX IN WANG.

Emma Salisbury has been passing her honeymoon at Litchfield, Conn.

Records are like pie-crust this season —they are made to be broken, and evidently will not keep good for more than a few days.—Irish Cyclist.

Of Course Not.

She (aged 18)—You are the most inconsistant man I ever met. You have a new girl every week, I believe.

He—You wouldn't expect me to have an old one, would you?

Death From Overexertion.

"I killed a bear yesterday."

"Ah, how far did he chase you before he died?"

Carried Six Years.

A piece of wood 1 inch long and ⅛ inch thick was removed from the cheek of a Reading, Pa., young man. The splinter entered his cheek six years ago in a coasting accident.